

The
NATIONAL
1927







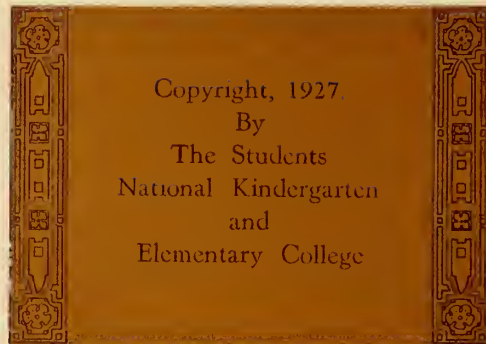
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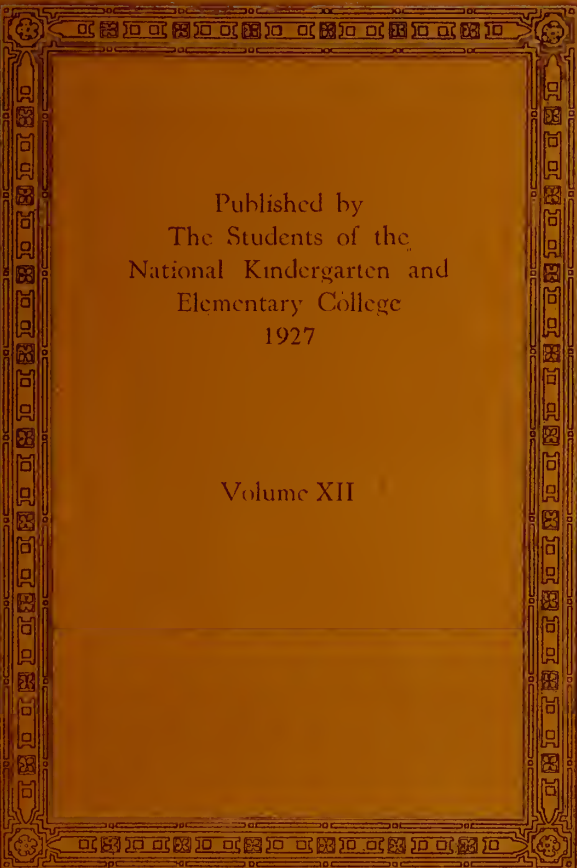
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THE NATIONAL



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Published by
The Students of the
National Kindergarten and
Elementary College
1927

Volume XII

Foreword

AS AN endeavor to express some of the inspiration, the aspiration to higher ideals, the love of beauty, and the joy which the first year in our new building has brought to us, the students of 1927 publish this volume of

"The National".

Dedication

TO THE faculty advisors whose keen interest, inspiration, and wholehearted co-operation have made possible our Annual, we gratefully and lovingly dedicate this volume of

"The National".

Order of Books

Administration

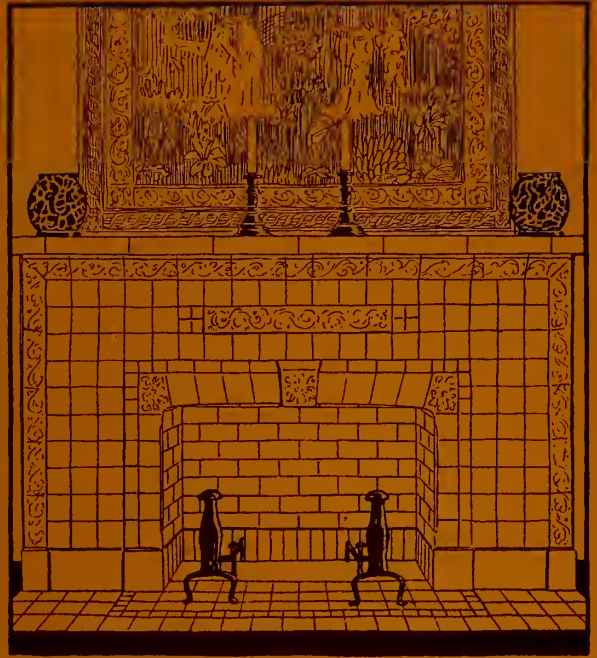
Classes

Organizations

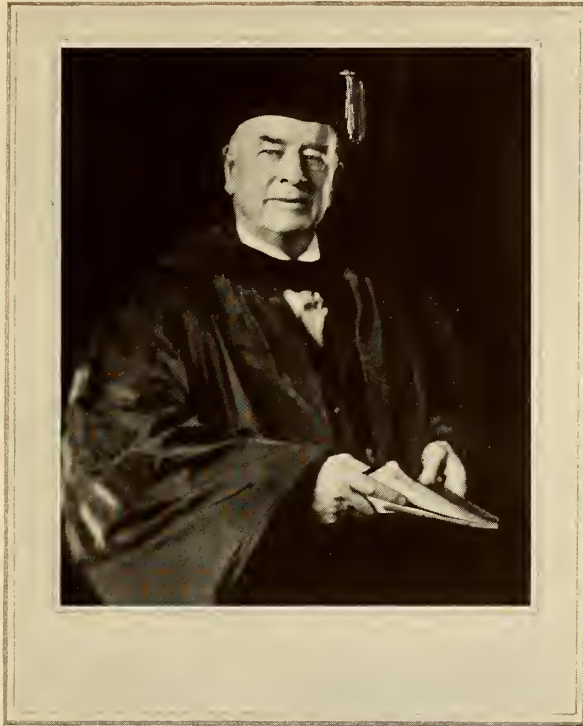
Activities

Children's Schools

The Looking Glass



Administration



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ELIZABETH HARRISON, President Emeritus

NO printed word nor spoken plea
Can teach young hearts what men
should be,
Nor all the books on all the shelves,
But what the teachers are themselves.

Elizabeth Harrison

This quotation is my message
to the students of National.



EDNA DEAN BAKER, President

THERE is one little word of seven letters which I believe to be the key to all success. Every person, no matter how poor or how rich, may possess its spirit. The least gifted as well as the most highly favored may enlist under its banner—little children and old men and women joyfully accept its behests. Bright faces, gay laughter, beauty, love and happiness are found in its path.

It demands of those who follow where it leads sincerity of purpose, earnestness of effort, reverence for personality, vigor of body, initiative in achievement, courtesy to others, and enthusiasm for the work. May you all, dear daughters of N.K.E.C. emblazon this magic little word of seven letters on your shield as you go forth to meet the dragons in the field of education—

Sincerity
Earnestness
Reverence
Vigor
Initiative
Courtesy
Enthusiasm

Edna Dean Baker

THE NATIONAL



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Child Psychology
History of Childhood Education

MARION LANPHIER, PH.B.
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Essentials of Speech



THE NATIONAL



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Child Hygiene

ETTA M. MOUNT
Folk Dancing, Games
Pageantry

FRANCIS M. ARNOLD
Interpretation of Music
Interpretation of Art



THE NATIONAL



MRS. CAROLINE KOHLSAAT
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LOUISE ST. JOHN WESTERVELT
Voice Training
Choral Singing

MRS. MAURICE H. LIEBER
Citizenship

MARTHA HUTCHESON
Nutrition



MRS. MARGUERITE C. TAYLOR
Interior Decoration
Industrial Art



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Mary Crane Nursery School

MARY POPE, M.D.
Physiology



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VIRGINIA SOLBERY
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Demonstration School

MARIE OLIVER
Cafeteria Manager

EDITH MADDOX
Director, Nursery School, N.K.E.C.



The Foyer



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Head of Elizabeth Hall

MRS. CORNELIA C. BURLESON
Head of Mary Cooper Hall

MRS. KENTON H. CLARKE
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Head of Avilla Hall

MRS. KATHERINE ELMORE
Head of Gwendolyn Armour Hall



MISS JEANNETTE HART
Head of Annie Phipps Hall

MISS FLORENCE E. BOEHMER
Head of Franklin Apts. (North)

MRS. L. E. LINGAFELT
Head of Franklin Apts. (South)

MISS MARTHA HUTCHESON
Dietitian



Assemblies

Theory of Democracy.....	September 23, 1926
VICTOR YARROS, Editorial Writer, Chicago Daily News	
Americanization.....	September 30, 1926
MISS EMMA GERTRUDE WHITE, Evanston Evening School	
Social Hygiene.....	October 7, 1926
DR. RACHELLE YARROS, Hull House	
Amulets and Charms.....	October 14, 1926
MISS EMMA GERTRUDE WHITE	
Social Hygiene.....	October 21, 1926
DR. RACHELLE YARROS	
Social Hygiene.....	October 28, 1926
DR. RACHELLE YARROS	
Immigration Problems.....	November 11, 1926
MRS. KENNETH F. RICH, Director, Immigrants Protective League	
Civics in Chicago.....	November 18, 1926
MRS. B. F. LANGWORTHY, President, Woman's City Club, Chicago	
Thanksgiving Festival.....	November 24, 1926
Citizenship.....	December 2, 1926
MRS. M. H. LIEBER, Educational Committee, Woman's City Club	
Legislative Experiences.....	December 9, 1926
MRS. J. PAUL GOODE, Fifth District, Illinois Legislature	
Christmas Festival.....	December 17, 1926
"Value of Conferences".....	January 6, 1927
LUCY GAGE, George Peabody Teachers College	
"Development of American Art".....	January 13, 1927
PERCY B. ECKHART, Board of Trustees, N. K. E. C.	
"Americanization in Colleges".....	February 3, 1927
DR. JOHN E. STOUT, Dean, School of Education, Northwestern University	
Song Contest.....	February 10, 1927
First Anniversary of Opening of New Harrison Hall	



Jean Carpenter Arnold Auditorium

THE NATIONAL

"Educating the America of the Future".....	February 17, 1927
DR. JOHN E. STOUT	
"Alice Sit by the Fire"—J. M. Barrie.....	February 24, 1927
IRENE LARKIN	
"A New Approach to Old Problems".....	March 3, 1927
JESSIE BINFORD, Director, Juvenile Protective Association	
"Rights and Wrongs in Education".....	March 10, 1927
DR. JOHN A. CLEMENT, University of Illinois	
"A Sight Saving Program".....	March 24, 1927
MISS MARION CAMPBELL, Illinois Society for the Prevention of Blindness	
"Americanism".....	March 31, 1927
FREDERICK A. CLARK, Principal, New Trier High School, Winnetka, Ill.	
"So You're Going on a Vacation".....	April 5, 1927
STEPHEN A. LLOYD	
Musical Program.....	April 7, 1927
WALTER ALLEN STULTS of the School of Music, Northwestern University	
"Work with Children in the Orient".....	April 21, 1927
LUCY RUSSELL, Japan	
ELIZABETH HOBART and EDITH SHUFELT, China	
Readings from Rabindranath Tagore.....	April 28, 1927
CHANDRA SENA GOONERATNE	
Dramatics for Children.....	May 19, 1927
WINIFRED WARD, Director of the Children's Theatre, Northwestern University	



Gymnasium

40th Annual Commencement

Wednesday, June 9, 1926

Invocation	C. B. Allen, D.D.
Convocation Address	Horace J. Bridges

Diplomas—There were 120 who received diplomas. 101 received the Kindergarten Primary diploma, 17 the Kindergarten Elementary diploma, two the Supervisor's diploma, and two the degree of Bachelor of Education.

If you can imagine a cloudless day in June, a day filled with mingled feelings of joy and reverence, you have an idea of June 6, 1926, the day our college was dedicated. We were joyful because at last we were able to see the fulfillment of our efforts and dreams, and reverent when we considered to what a noble task we were dedicating the building. The music, speeches and the atmosphere of the occasion were not only a reward but an inspiration.

Merritt Starr, President of the Board of Trustees, gave a most interesting resume of the history of the college and related the wonderful historical events that had taken place on or about the site of our building, emphasizing the fact that we had built on consecrated ground.

To Bishop Edwin H. Hughes, the speaker of the occasion, Miss Baker presented the building for dedication, and it was dedicated to "the preparation of those who are to lead little children to larger life—to the exaltation of childhood and to all good parents." In his address Bishop Hughes spoke of "The Parental Element in the Teacher."

On the following Wednesday afternoon the fortieth annual commencement was held. In our new home as in the old we followed the custom of having the freshmen carry a daisy chain. Down the many aisles came the Juniors and Seniors in black and the Sophomores in grey marching between the lines of the daisy chain to take their places upon the raised platform in the gymnasium.

The commencement address, delivered by Horace J. Bridges, told of the Teacher's Task and suggested problems and opportunities which await the new teacher. Mr. Bridges spoke of the standing of the teaching profession and of its subsequent privileges and responsibilities.

Mrs. Andrew MacLeish of our Board of Trustees told about Miss Harrison's early training and of her devotion to the cause of childhood, and particularly to our college.

The Alumnae scholarships were presented to Miss Baker by the President of the Alumnae Association and these, together with those awarded by the College, presented to the girls who had won them.

The fortieth annual commencement will be remembered in the history of the college as an epoch-marking event and in the minds and hearts of the graduates as a never wavering inspiration to greater service in the cause of childhood.



Scholarships

In order to honor in a worthy manner those two founders who had put forth every effort to stimulate an interest in high scholarship and qualities of leadership in the teaching of young children, the Alumnae Association of the Chicago Kindergarten College (now the National Kindergarten and Elementary College) decided to grant each year two scholarships making it possible for two students who were completing their second year of work to return and receive more instruction and, therefore, be better fitted to render efficient service when they left the college.

These scholarships were named in honor of Miss Elizabeth Harrison and Mrs. John N. Crouse and were to be bestowed upon two students whose scholarship had been superior during their two years at college and whose influence at all times had been for the best interest of the student body. This tradition has been continued and every year these honorary scholarships are bestowed upon two members of the graduating class; this year's recipients were Alma Prange and Grace Roosman.

A third scholarship was established in memory of one of the most beloved and greatest teachers the college has ever had—Jean Carpenter Arnold, and that scholarship has been given yearly since then by a member of the Alumnae Association. It has been awarded to a student of the graduating class who has achieved success in scholarship and whose influence has been felt; this year the scholarship was awarded to Agnes Hilton.

A few years ago a friend of Miss Harrison's, wishing to establish a memorial in honor of her daughter who had a beautiful voice but who had

not lived to give joy to as many as her mother wished by means of it, gave a new scholarship to the college, the Helen Grinnell Mears Scholarship, to be given yearly to a student who has marked vocal ability and who has generously given of her time and talent during her years at college. Jeanette Sutliff was given this honorary scholarship this year but could not return to use it.

One more honorary scholarship and that is in honor of Mary Juliette Cooper, one to whom the college owes a debt of gratitude, for it was through her continued interest that the first step toward raising a building fund was made. This scholarship is to encourage those students who have completed their three-year course and who are capable of doing advanced work, to come back and take a fourth year at the college and earn a degree. May Neitz received this scholarship for the present year.

Scholarship and leadership are not the only means of attaining honors, however. The college recognizes and appreciates outstanding ability in the school room, and since the establishment of the "Demonstration School" in 1918 scholarships have been awarded each year to several students who have excelled in teaching ability, in order to make it possible for them to return and become better fitted for this work. This year these scholarships were awarded to Nina Criss, Mary Margaret Duffield, Ethel Smith, and Elinor Cobiskey.



Understanding

One day I saw within a teacher's heart,
 And learned how valiantly she did her part;
 Her soul was writhing with the pain of things,
 But she met the world with pride of kings,
 Disarming it with smiles—her strong ally
 A conquering mien—whenever it passed by.
 Since then I watch the crowds upon the street,
 And softly walk the earth with reverent feet.

K. D. M.

Alma Mater

Ring out, O voices joyfully
To praise our Alma Mater.
How gladly do we sing to thee,
Our dearest Alma Mater.
We praise thy standards broad and free;
Long may our flower an emblem be
Of courage high and loyalty
To thee our Alma Mater.

To thee we come, in thee we live,
Our dearest Alma Mater.
Our highest privilege to give
To thee, our Alma Mater.
May we thy daughters ever share
With little children everywhere
The joy that we have learned of thee,
Our glorious Alma Mater.



Classes



Senior-Junior



Class Officers

1926-1927

Elinor Cobiskey	President
Marion Armstrong	Vice-President
Ethel Smith	Secretary
Mary Raffety	Treasurer
Miss Agnes Adams	Class Sponsor

1925-1926

Winifred Wilson	President
Georgia Lee Stemper	Vice-President
Marion Armstrong	Secretary
Alma Prange	Treasurer
Miss Agnes Adams	Class Sponsor

1924-1925

Ruth Carlson	President
Florence Hammel	Vice-President
Eva Hanousek	Secretary
Virginia Tourtelotte	Treasurer
Miss Willmina Townes	Class Sponsor



DOROTHY ALLEN, 170 Elmwood Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Assistant Editor, Chaff, '26; Choir, '25, '26, '27; President, Town Girls Association, '27; International Club, '27.

EVELYN ANDERSON, 425 Lincoln St., Gary, Ind.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '26, '27; College Medley, '27.

MARIE C. ARTHUR, 423 Lafayette St., Chanute, Kan.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; College Medley, '27.

JEAN BRIGHAM, Shelby, Nebraska.

Bachelor of Education, 1927.



MARION LOUISE ARMSTRONG, 409 Eighth Ave., La Grange, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Secretary, Junior Class, '25, '26; Student Council, '25, '26, '27; Vice-President, Senior-Junior Class, '27; Chairman, Thanksgiving Festival, '27; Pageant, '26; College Medley, '27.

MABEL CHADWICK, 520 East Euclid Avenue, San Antonio, Texas.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927.

ELINOR COBISKEY, 1511 Colfax St., Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; President, Junior-Senior Class, '27; Fire King, '26; Carnival, '26; College Medley, '27.

NINA CRISS, 113 N. 54th St., Omaha, Neb.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Demonstration School Scholarship, '26; Choir, '24, '25, '26, '27; Junior Choir, '27; Tribune 3B, '26, '27; Spring Festival, '25, '26, '27; Children's Frolic Committee, '26.





MARTHA ELLEN DAY, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '26, '27; Circus, '26; Social Committee 2A, '27; Chaff Reporter, '27.

MARY MARGARET DUFFIELD, 215 Forest Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Demonstration School Scholarship, '26; President, Student Government, '27; College Council, '27; Choir, '25, '26, '27; Junior Choir, '27; Dance Committee, '26; Spring Festival, '25, '26, '27; Fire King, '26; Circus, '26; The Brownies, '27.

BEATRICE ENGSTRAND, 9557 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Vice-President, Town Girls Association, '27; Dance Committee, Junior Informal, '27; Festival, '26, '27; Town Girls' Minstrel, '27.

AGNES ALICE HILTON, Nichols, New York.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Jean Carpenter Arnold Scholarship, '27; Spring Festival, '26, '27.

RUTH HOFFMAN, 310 McCullough St., Stevens Point, Wis.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27; Festival, '27; Dramatic Club, '27.

MARGARET HULSE, 942 County St., Waukegan, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; "National" Stunt, '27; Festival, '26, '27.

MARGIE JACKS, Fairmount, Nebraska.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927.

SARA LUCILLE MOLISON, Malcolm, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Degree, Bachelor of Education, 1927; Treasurer, Student Government, '27; Chairman, Hallowe'en Party, '26; Circus, '27; Festival, '27.





MARGARET MURRELL, 2710 Scott Ave., Fort Worth, Texas.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927.

MAY S. NEITZ, 125 Brainard St., Naperville, Ill.

Degree, Bachelor of Education, 1927; Mary Juliette Cooper Normal Scholarship, '27.

ALMA PRANGE, 233 N. Cuyler Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma; President, College Council, '27; Treas., Junior Class, '26; College Council, '25; Festival, '26, '27; Junior Choir, '27; International Club, '27.

MARY VIRGINIA RAFFERTY, 512 Fifth St., Wilmette, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Degree, Bachelor of Education, 1927; Town Girls' Minstrels, '27; International Club, '27.



GRACE ROOSMAN, 2224 Gidding St., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Literary Editor, "The National", '26; Editor, "The National", '27; Chairman, Directors' Tea, '26, '27; Town Girls' Minstrel, '27; Spring Festival, '26, '27; Circus, '26, '27.

LUELLA RUPERT, Bloomfield, Nebraska.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Degree, Bachelor of Education, 1927; Vice-President, Student Government, '27; Tribune, Elizabeth Hall, '27; Organization Editor, "The National", '27; Choir, '26; Junior Choir, '27; Christmas Festival, '26; Spring Festival, '26, '27.

FLORA SAUER, Rutland, Illinois.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927.

ALIDA SHINN, Carnegie Studios, 56th St. and 7th Ave., New York City, N. Y.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27; Choir '27; Spring Festival, '27.



THE NATIONAL



CAROLYN SHOEMAKER, Waterville, Ohio.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Pageant, '27.

ETHEL SMITH, 4939 S. Marshfield Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Demonstration School Scholarship, '26; Choir, '25, '26, '27; Junior, '27; Pageant, '25, '26, '27; Children's Frolic Committee, '26; Secretary, Junior Class, '27; College Council, '27; Christmas Festival, '26; Prom. Committee, '26.

CLARA TUTT, Rouleau, Sask., Canada.

Degree, Bachelor of Education, 1927; Student Government Board, '27; Secretary, College Council, '27; Fire King, '26; Pageant, '26, '27; International Club, '27.

FLORENCE UNDERWOOD, 2500 N. Artesian Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Sec.-Treas. Mid-Year Class, '25; Student Council, '25; Chaff Staff, '26; Annual Stunt, '25; Festival, '25; Town Girls' Minstrel, '27; College Medley, '27.



HARRIET ZORN, 2622 Sunnyside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Elementary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Executive Board, '27; Town Girls' Minstrel, '27; House Committee, '27.



Senior-Junior Class History

National girls may come and National girls may go, but no other class will have the honor and thrill that we experienced last year by being the first class to graduate from the new college building. When we entered the "old stable" down on Michigan and Twenty-ninth in 1924, we were one hundred and fifty strong. Our first year was filled with the excitement, fear and awe that belongs only to "Freshies." Upper classmen tried their best to make us feel at home and tried to dispel our fears and worries through teas, receptions, dances and parties. The faculty, too, did their part and after a year of struggle and fun we decided to come back for more.

Our second year was filled to the brim with jollity and work. This time we had the chance to play "big sisters" to the girls who had come in to fill the places we had left vacant. Then came the play "The Fire King," with many of its parts distributed among our class, and finally the Carnival in which we took an active part. Oh, the joy that was ours when we received the baton that council presents to the class winning the song contest! No girl in the class of June, 1926, failed to appreciate fully all that our new location meant to us and to the girls who were yet to come. June came, and with it the parting from many who had helped to make our college days those which would not be soon forgotten.

From one hundred and fifty strong to thirty-one is a decrease in number, but not in college spirit or pep. Most of the Juniors have been directing their own kindergartens this year and it has been a rather hard pull at times to get class work done, as well as plan and carry out the kindergarten work. Especially when one has classes with Dr. Elliot! But we have all come through, probably a little worse for wear, but happy and joyous nevertheless.

Though this last year has been crowded with work, the Junior class organized and carried on many interesting activities. Due to our dignity, the faculty gave us permission to meet socially one night a month. All Juniors have looked forward with pleasure to this "gala" night. We have had both dinner and theatre parties. Much to our joy the faculty entertained us at dinner which the Juniors will not soon forget. Not to be outdone by the faculty the Juniors reciprocated their invitation by one equally fascinating—a Masque Reception! We did one thing which no class before us has ever done. We played an April Fool's joke on the whole college—faculty as well as students! We will never forget the faces of the lower classmen as they waited for—what?—an exam?—no one knew! But we knew it was only the shout of "April Fool!" that would be forthcoming. A dance, the "Children's Frolic," "The College Medley" were only a few of the interesting festivities in which we participated.

June comes again and now we say "au revoir" once more. To those who are going forth into the field of teaching we wish success; to those who are going forth into the field of matrimony, unlimited happiness; to those who are returning, "more power."

Loyalty

Loyalty will our motto be,
To thee, Oh, N. K. E. C.
Our praises long
We'll sing in song,
Forever uphold. Thy banner
Red and white has stood the test,
Proving its success—
Long may it be unfurled!
So cheer for N. K. E. C.,
The best in the world.



Sophomore



Sophomore Class Officers

1926-1927

Clara Locke	President
Geneva Mangrum	Vice-President
Myrthel Strand	Treasurer
Sylvia Beckwall	Secretary
Miss Laura Hooper	Class Sponsor

1925-1926

Clara Locke	President
Jane Shelly	Vice-President
Myrthel Strand	Treasurer
Kaye Reintges	Secretary
Miss Laura Hooper	Class Sponsor



- LAURA LOUISE ADAMS, 1044 Elm St., Winnetka, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; College Medley, '27.
- MARY JOYCE ADAMS, 2036 Mapleton St., Boulder, Colo.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27; Circus, '27; Choir, '27; College Medley, '27.
- EVELYN ALEXANDER, 705 Graceland St., Des Plaines, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27.
- HELEN ALEXANDER, 2351 Fairview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '26; College Medley, '27.



- EDNA ANDERSON, 2649 Herndon Street, Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; College Medley, '27.
- ELSIE ANDERSON, 1730 Foster Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; College Medley, '27.
- MARY ANKENY, 115 N. Broad St., Waynesboro, Pa.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '25, '26, '27; College Medley, '27.
- DAGNY AQUIST, Orebro, Sweden.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27; College Medley, '27.





FRANCES BAILEY, 1105 Calumet St., Calumet, Michigan.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27; College Medley, '27.

LAURA MAY BAIRD, 547 N. Elmwood St., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Chaff Staff, '27; College Medley, '27.

ANNE BARRATT, 1622 Forest Place, Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; College Medley, '27.

VIRGINIA BARTEL, 1005 Adams Ave., Evansville, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Freshman Dance Committee, '26; Pageant Choir, '26; The Brownies, '27; "National" Stunt, '27; Circus, '27; Secretary Student Government, '27.



ELEANOR BARTLETT, Edgewood School, Greenwich, Conn.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; College Medley, '27.

ALMA BAUR, 1911 Lunt Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Committee Soph. Dance, '26; "National" Stunt, '27; Chaff Reporter, '27; College Medley, '27.

SYLVIA BECKWALL, 511 N. Cuyler Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Secy. Soph. Class, '27; Chairman "National Songs" Pub. Comm., '27; Spring Festival, '27.

HARRIET BISHOP, Box 313, Pontiac, Michigan.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.





ALICE BLAKESLEE, 504 Fifth St., Wilmette, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MABEL BREWER, Tampico, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '25, '26; Pageant, '26.

HELEN LOUISE BROCK, 1061 Davis Ave., Whiting, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

ETHEL BRUNS, 138 Columbia Ave., Elmhurst, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Treasurer, Town Girls' Association, '26; Spring Festival, '27.



LEAH BRUNS, 544 Forest Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

DOROTHY BURBIDGE, 201 Ashley Ave., Charleston, So. Carolina.

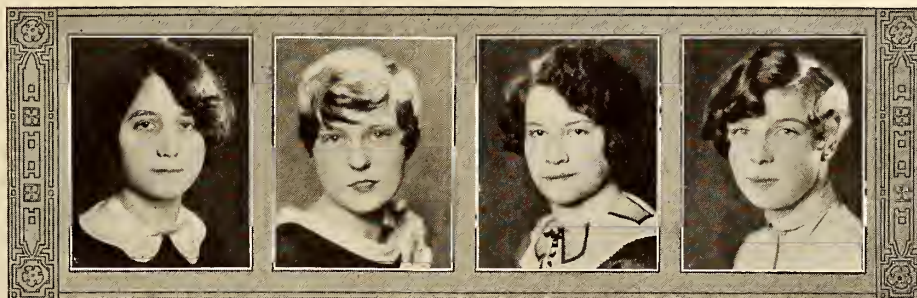
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

ROSALIND CHAIM, 1521 E. 60th. St., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

GRACE ELIZABETH CASSEL, 1225 Jarvis Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Secy. Town Girls' Association, '27. Christmas Dance Committee, '26; Spring Festival, '27.





MARY CHEWNING, 509 Jefferson St., Evansville, Ind.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

HELEN CHRISTESON, 6208 Elmwood Avenue, Oak Park, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Soph. Assembly Stunt, '27; Pageant
Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

BEATRICE CLARK, 4553 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '25, '26, '27; Pageant Choir,
'26; Chairman, Town Girls' Hallowe'en Dance, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

MILDRED COOK, 608 N. Chesnut St., Barnesville, Ohio.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.



VERNA COVEY, 414 S. Lincoln St., Farmer City, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

DORIS DAMMAN, 2556 Eighth St., Rock Island, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma.

ALVERA DAMEIER, R.F.D. No. 1, Lena, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

ALICE DAVIS, 1022 South Blvd., Evanston, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Circus, '27; Soph.
Assembly Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.





THELMA DAY, 727 Hinman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

KATHERINE DELF, 410 E. Hewitt Ave., Marquette, Mich.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

MILDRED DUGDALE, Chana, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

ZELLA DURISCH, 2726 Sheridan Road, Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.



ALTA ESHLEMAN, 306 Ninth Ave., Sterling, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Choir, '27; Chaff Staff, '25; Spring Festival, '27.

FREDORA FISH, Ogden, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

MARION GRACE FISH, 111 Pokagon St., South Bend, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

EVELYN FLEMING, 1035 Fifth Street, E. Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.





MARGARET JEANNE FORSYTHE, 4421 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Ill.
Social Chairman, Freshman Class, 1926; Chairman Freshman Dance, '26;
Committee, Town Girls' Hallowe'en Dance, '26; Committee, Christmas
Dance, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

MARJORIE GARBER, Essexville, Michigan.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

EMMY LOU GEPPINGER, RR No. 7, Dayton, Ohio.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Annual Staff, '26; International Club,
'27; Choir, '25, '26, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

BETTY GESHWIND, 1530 Hood Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Fire King, '26; Spring Festival, '27.



DOROTHY GRANGER, 4382 W. Philadelphia, Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

DOROTHY GRAVES, 150 Highland Ave., Downers Grove, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MINNA GREEN, 4719 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Assistant Editor, Chaff, '27; Town
Girls' Stunt, '27; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

EDITH GREIS, Nelson, Mo.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Chaff Reprter, '27; Committee,
Directors' Tea, '27; House Committee, '27.





GLADYS GROSS, Route No. 5, Fostoria, Ohio.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

MAE HANSEN, 708 Johnson Street, Gary, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '26; Pageant Choir, '26;
"National" Stunt, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

MAURINE HANSING, 506 S. 13th. St., Norfolk, Nebraska.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

PEARL F. HEATHER, 400 S. Minnesota St., Mitchell, S. Dak.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.



MARY MINNA HEMB, 515 Linden Ave., Wilmette, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

VIRGENE HEMBROFF, 24 Doty St., Hammond, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

BEATRICE HENDERSON, 702 Hodge Ave., Ames, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Dramatic Club,
'27; Spring Festival, '27.

DOROTHY HEYDEN, 423 Penn Ave., Whiting, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.



THE NATIONAL



EUGENIA HILL, 1408 Hammond St., Superior, Wis.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MARY HUMMEL, 322 East Gilbert, Muncie, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

HELEN HUBSCH, 1072 Spruce St., Winnetka, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

VERA HUNTE, Bridgetown, Barbados, B.W.I.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Tribune, 3A, '26; Chairman, Play Reading Committee, Dramatic Club, '26; Rec. Sec., International Club, '27; Chairman, Circus, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Assistant Editor, "The National", '27; National Stunt, '27.



SUSAN HUNT, 107 E. Lawrence Ave., Springfield, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

LOUISE IRWIN, 4716 Drexel Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

ELIZABETH JENKINS, 310 Leroy Street, Slater, Mo.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

DOROTHY JOHNSON, 1424 Greenleaf Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.





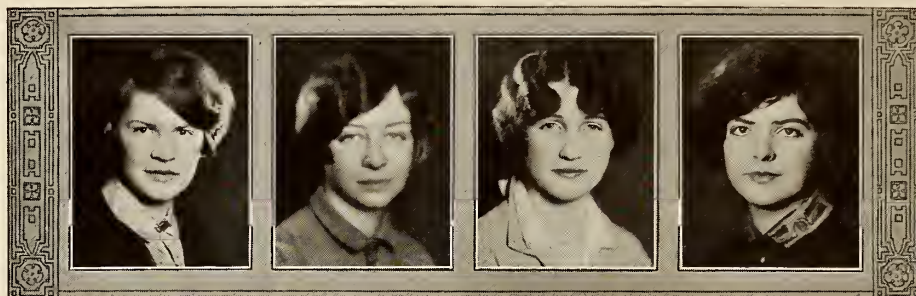
- LUCILLE JOHNSON, 565 S. Main St., Canton, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- MILDRED JACOBSON, 209 N. Galena Ave., Dixon, Illinois.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- WINIFRED JONES, 303 East Second St., Dixon, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- PENKA KASSABOVA, 36 Beltchev St., Sofia, Bulgaria.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; President, International Club, '27;
College Council, '27.



- IRMA KEITH, 538 Fifth Ave., E. Kalispell, Montana.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Christmas Festival, '26. Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27;
- LILLIAN KELLER, 2438 S. Austin Blvd., Cicero, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Social Chairman, Town Girls' Association, '27; Spring Festival, '27.
- MILDRED KENNEDY, 759 Park Ave., Milton, Ohio.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Joke Editor, Annual, '26; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.
- MARGUIRTE KINNEY, Baroda, Michigan.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Christmas Festival, '26; Choir, '27; Spring Festival, '27.



THE NATIONAL



- MARY ALICE KIRTLEY, 2006 Locust St., Omaha, Nebraska.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Editor, Chaff, '27; The Brownies, '27;
Choir, '26, '27; Circus, '27; Dramatic Club, '27; Spring Festival, '27.
- MARION KLINEFELTER, 245 Eight Street, Hinsdale, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- EVELYN LARCHER, 11819 Longwood Drive, Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival,
'27.
- JOSEPHINE LAWRENCE, 231 St. James St., Marion, Ohio.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Christmas Festival, '26; Choir, '27;
Spring Festival, '27.



- HARRIET LING, 1730 Central St., Evanston, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- CLARA LOCKE, 524 Grove St., Petoskey, Michigan.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; President, Freshman Class, '26;
President, Soph. Class, '27; Student Council, '26, '27; Choir, '27; Spring
Festival, '27.
- JANE LONGAN, 102 Grand Ave., Lincoln, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, '27.
- LA VERNE LUNEY, 503 E. Vine Street, Denison, Iowa.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.





GENEVA MANGRUM, 1220 S. Govenor St., Evansville, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Vice-President, Soph. Class, '27; College Council, '27; Circus, '27; May Queen, Spring Festival, '27.

ALCINDA MAGGART, 6240 N. Claremont Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

EDITH MANIERRE, 233 Elm St., Hindsale, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Choir, '26, '27; Soph. Stunt, '27; Circus, '26; Dance Committee, '26; Bazaar, '27; Song Leader, '27; Swimming Captain, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

ROSALIE A. MARX, 354 So. Orange Drive, Los Angeles, California.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Tribune, Cooper Hall, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.



CORINNE MCCOID, Benedict, Kansas.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27; The Brownies, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Choir, '27; Christmas Festival, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

LAURA MEINS, 1205 4th Ave., Sterling, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Tribune 2A, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

MARY MAC DONALD, 117 Masterson Ave., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

ADA MERKE, 259 Lake St., River Forest, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.



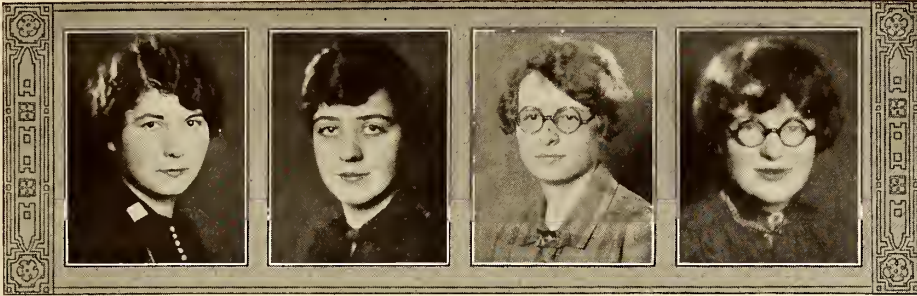


GERTRUDE MILASZEWICZ, 1722 W. 47th. St., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
JANET MILLER, 4101 Keystone Ave., Cicero, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Composer, Soph. Marching Song,
'27; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.
MARGARET MITCHELL, 1556 Juneway Terrace, Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.
MABEL MOON, Rosedale, Wis.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26.



GLADYS MORRIS, 7239 S. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
FRANCES MORROW, Rushville, Mo.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
DONNA MOWRY, 1246 Hinman Ave., Evanston, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Soph. Stunt, '27; Choir, '27; Christ-
mas Festival, '27; Bazaar, Minstrel, '26; Spring Festival, '27.
MARY FRANCES MURPHY, 408 E. Second St., Dixon, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.





- PETRICHE YOUNG MUTCH, Montgomery Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Social Committee, 3A, '27; Dramatic Club, '27; Chairman, Annual Deficit Committee, '27; Spring Festival, '27.
- KATHERINE O'BRIEN, 2244 Edison Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.
- LILLIAN OLMSTED, 921 S. Madison, Green Bay, Wis.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Photograph Editor, The National, '27; Circus, '27; Social Chairman 3B, '26; Debate Club, '27; Song Committee, '26; Chairman, National Stunt, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.
- CHARLOTTE OLDS, 3210 S. Webster St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '26, '27; The Brownies, '27; Soph. Stunt, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Bazaar Minstrel, '27; Orchestra, '27; Spring Festival, '27.



- ELVA OSBORNE, 1835 Mound Road, Jacksonville, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26.
- LOUISE OSLING, 615 McAllister Ave., Waukegan, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- ELIZABETH PARDEE, 627 Library Place, Evanston, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.
- MARY PATKUS, 196 Sheffield Ave., Hammond, Ind.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Spring Festival, '27.





ALISON PEGG, 4700 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MARY ALICE PENFIELD, 711 Evergreen Street, Chanute, Kansas.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Literary Editor, The National, '27, Circus, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

JEANETTE ADELAIDE PHELPS, 44 Highland Ave., Downers Grove, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; The Brownies, '27; Soph. Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

ROBERTA PHILLIPS, 1409 Warner Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Town Girls' Dance Committee, '27.



LAURENA POLLOCK, 1220 E. 3rd. St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

CAROLINE POWERS, 2135 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

IRMA RATH, 316 High St., Denison, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Dramatic Club, '27; Circulation Editor, Chaff, '27; The Brownies, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

CHARLOTTE REESE, New Providence, Iowa.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.





ELIZABETH REINHARDT, 3915 N. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Choir, '27;
Spring Festival, '27.

KATHRYN L. REINTGES, 1105 Henry St., Alton, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Cheer Leader, '26, '27; Circus, '27;
The Brownies, '27; Sec. Freshman Class, '26; College Council, '26;
May Queen, Spring Festival, '27.

MILDRED ROGERS, 99 Gregory Ave., Passiac, N. J.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27; Soph. Town
Girls' Stunt, '27.

ANNE ROSEN, 1729 West Ave., Gary, Indiana.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '26, '27; National Stunt,
'27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.



EVA ROY, 104 Galena St., Darlington, Wis.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Pageant Choir, '26;
Spring Festival, '27.

NAOMI ROY, 104 Galena St., Darlington, Wis.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Pageant Choir, '26.

RUTH RUNSTRUM, 326 S. Marquette St., Ironwood, Mich.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

LORETTA RYAN, O'Neill, Nebraska.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.





GRACE RYERSON, 1904 Lincoln St., Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Assistant Business Mgr., '26; Business Mgr. "The National", '27; Town Girls' House Committee, '26; Choir, '26, '27; Spring Festival, '27; Annual Stunt, '26; Circus, '27; Christmas Festival, '26; Dance Committee, Freshman Informal, '26.

ELLEN SALZER, 133 S. 14th St., LaCrosse, Wis.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

LOIS SCHARF, 509 Cherry St., Winnetka, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '26, '27; Committee, Directors' Tea, '27; Soph. Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27; International Club, '27; Soph. Assembly Stunt, '27.

GRACE SHERTZ, Fairbury, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.



VIRGINIA SCHLECHT, 1114 2nd. Ave., West Ashland, Wis.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

MILDRED SCHNEBERGER, 412 E. Euclid Ave., Arlington Heights, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Choir, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

ALICE SHAFFER, 94 E. Harriet St., Altadena, Cal.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

ANNA SHAW, 792 Delaware St., Gary, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Dance Committee, '27; Soph. Town Girls' Stunt, '27; Spring Festival, '27.





DOROTHY LINN SHOLES, 2055 Pacific St., Omaha, Nebraska.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

JANE SHELLY, 304 First St., Defiance, Ohio.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Vice-President, Freshman Class, '26; Treasurer, College Council, '27; Social Sec. Soph. Class, '27; Dance Committee, '26, '27; Committee, Directors' Tea, '27; Thanksgiving Festival, '26; Christmas Cantata, '27; Choir, '26, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

MARY SHOBACK, 400 West Ridge Road, Gary, Ind.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

RUTH SLOTTOW, 821 Mapelton Ave., Oak Park, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Soph. Town Girls' Stunt, Spring Festival, '27.



ALICE SNEDECKER, No. 5, Smith Apt., Deadwood, S. Dak.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MARY LOUISE STEVENS, 228 Hohman St., Hammond, Indiana.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Committee Directors' Tea, '27; Dramatic Club, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

ALICE STOLZ, Marley Murphy Co., Green Bay, Wis.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Joke Editor, Chaff, '27; Circus, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

MYRTHEL STRAND, 806 Lincoln St., Evanston, Ill.

Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Freshman Class Treasurer, '26; Soph. Class Treasurer, '27; College Council, '26, '27; Informal Dance Committee, '26; Formal Dance Committee, '26; Chairman Town Girls' House Committee, '26; Town Girls Executive Board, '27; Spring Festival, '27.



THE NATIONAL



EVELYN TELFORD, 300 W. Grand Ave., Springfield, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MILDRED TENGDIEN, 584 S. Chicago Ave., Kankakee, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Dramatic Club, Artist, "The National", '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Committee Directors' Tea, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

DOROTHY TITUS, 1027 East Ave., Holdrege, Nebraska.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant, '26.

GLADYS TOWNE, 2115 W. 4th St., Waterloo, Iowa.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Dramatic Club, The Brownies, '27; Choir, Spring Festival, '27.



RACHEL TURNER, 109 W. Butler St., Manchester, Iowa.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

MONTINE VER NOOY, 997 Milledge Ave., Athens, Ga.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.

FLORENCE WEBER, 914 Second Ave., Evansville, Ind.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Chaff Staff, '27; Spring Festival, '27.

CATHERINE WILCOX, 1316 Lake St., Evanston, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Brownies, '27; Pageant Choir, '26; Spring Festival, '27.





LEOLA WOODHULL, 1019 West 16th St., Topeka, Kansas.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

HELEN WISE, 173 Detroit St., Hammond, Ind.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Brownies, '27; Pageant Choir, '26;
Spring Festival, '27; Circus, '27.

MARJORIE AMDURSKI, 515 W. Central St., Chippewa Falls, Wis.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

ISABELLE CAMERON, Smith Center, Kansas.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

MAXINE DOLAN, 322 Avenue C, Cloquet, Minn.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

CAROLYN FRIEBERG, 510 Linden Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

HELEN HAND, 804 Lane St., Topeka, Kansas.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

ELIZABETH HOBART, M. E. Mission, Peking, China.
Bachelor of Education, 1927.

ISABELLE JANTZ, 503 Linden Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

JANE KESSELL, 516 Cooper St., Saginaw, Mich.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

JEAN KNIGHT, 4446 Robey St., Chicago, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

ALICE LING, Foochow, China.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27; Spring
Festival, '27.

JANE NYSTROM, 714 Central Ave., Wilmette, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

KATHRYN PARKER, 614 S. St. Joseph St., South Bend, Ind.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; Spring Festival, '27.

LUCY K. RUSSELL, Imazato Cho, Higashi Yodogawa Ku, Osaka, Japan.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927; International Club, '27.

JEANETTE TRAVIS, 125 Fifth St., Wilmette, Ill.
Kindergarten-Primary Diploma, 1927.

History of the First N. K. E. C. Sophomore Class

The class of '26 bears the distinction of being the last group to enter the portals of the institution of learning known as the "Stables." We were, to say the least, a bewildered looking group of freshies, trying to find our bearings amidst the upper-classmen who rushed madly into each other's arms and indulged in much kissing and embracing.

In spite of all, we received as hearty a welcome as any class has received, and we were assured again and again of our great possibilities. We were royally entertained at teas, receptions, and dances, and we not only became acquainted with, but learned to love our faculty, house-mothers and classmates.

The song assembly was of great interest to every one, and for the first time the freshmen displayed their ability by writing songs for the contest, but, by some "slip of good judgment," the juniors received the prize.

The most outstanding event of our freshman year was that of moving into our beautiful new North Shore home, and, although there was great joy and enthusiasm, everybody felt deep down in their hearts a certain sadness at leaving the friendly old rooms and especially the old meeting place under the clock.

Associated with our new home is that memorable first assembly, when we toured the unfinished building, singing as we had never sung before. Though we as freshmen had not participated in the struggle that had made the building possible, we felt that a cherished dream had been realized, and more and more we grew to admire the spirit that pervaded National.

By the spring of the year we had become so well adjusted to the school that we gave an informal dance at the Evanston Country Club which, like all dances, was a huge success.

The Senior Prom marked the close of the year's social activities, and then that impressive commencement week with its gay and colorful Carnival, brought the year to a glorious close.

* * *

It was the first day back at National, beginning the fall session. What a grand and glorious feeling we had at seeing again our dear N. K. E. C., with all its associations and our classmates of last year. We had looked forward anxiously to the day when we would return as juniors, but our hopes were to be shattered with the information that the second year students would now and forevermore be called sophomores.

In a very short time the various organizations began to function. Following the faculty reception, both the Town Girls and Dormitory Girls gave dances which, from all reports, were satisfyingly successful.

As a fitting close to the old year, the sophomores gave a Christmas Formal at the Orrington Hotel on the eleventh of December.

One of the most outstanding events of the year was the annual children's play which this year was "The Brownies." Who can forget dear little Tommy and Johnny as impersonated by Kaye Reintges and Gladys Towne?

With the birth of the "International Club" a great stride has been

taken in furthering friendliness and understanding among the foreign and the American born students in our school.

The results of the song contest were very satisfying due to the fact that our class received the coveted baton from the juniors.

The two greatest events in our life at National are yet before us—the spring festival and commencement. We have looked forward to commencement as the time when we would achieve our goal, but as it draws nearer, we begin to realize that it is also a time of parting. However, with the joys and sorrows of commencement we appreciate the fact that our sophomore year is drawing to a close, and we are ready to leave the little which we have done as a record along with others which have gone before.

“The course is y-ronne; the last dede donne.”



Gold

Life, I want gold—
 The fairy gold of jonquils
 Dancing in the sun,
 The hammered gold of birch trees
 When the year is done.
 The molten gold of sunsets
 Dying in the west,
 The tangled gold of baby curls
 Soft against my breast—
 Life, give me gold!

K. D. M.



The President's Office

Just a Taste

Student Teaching! What a little phrase that is, but just think of the weight and meaning it carries for each student. When you were a freshman and had no idea what it was all about, were you anxious to start? An overheard sigh, now and then, from the juniors concerning what a director would expect, gave one "cold feet" to think of starting. Before long assignments were given out, and many questions would be heard, such as the following:

"Hey! Mil. Where do you go?"

"Park Ridge, where Adele was last year. What did you draw?"

"Mary Crane Nursery."

"Oh's" and "ah's" from the patiently waiting student body could be heard outside the supervision anteroom. The next step in the new experience was found in receiving advice from Miss Baker. It was most welcome to all beginners, and she had established in our hearts courage and determination to succeed.

The first week served as a breaking-in for the student teacher, who felt herself in the way more times than she cared to confess. Janitor duties were assigned disguised as "wonderful experience." Under this head came washing table tops (and screwing in the legs of these tables), sharpening pencils, locating scissors, erasing blackboards and watering plants. As these duties became more mechanical, a few more were added. Ventilation and regulation of the shades also became subordinate, as reading classes and speech cases became prominent in the daily round. Time elapsed and she realized she was in teaching routine, and that this was experience for her which she must not pass up lightly. Responsibilities grew, problems came up very unexpectedly which she must solve without delay. How she boasted about her first problem successfully handled alone. Perhaps not all the excitement of teaching came from the children's problems.

Being observed was an event to consider. How she hated to enter the room, because she felt her feet suddenly lunge forward or hesitate in a most uncanny way. She wondered if her shoes and dress were proper; and her hair, well, she had shampooed it last night, and, now, it wouldn't stay up. Yes, and Miss Blank followed her upstairs to observe a reading class. After her critic was gone, a nervous, excited, exhausted young teacher was the result. However, the climax came when the conference was called. What would the critic say? What would be the answers to her questions? My, wouldn't it be nice to stay home and rest after this ordeal! But that was a day dream, as many similar desires were. The duties that called her, urged

her to face her failings squarely; shoulder them as an experienced teacher might, grit her teeth and try again.

Soon nine weeks were over. How time did fly! What had she done in all this time, who would take her place, what would her next experience be, where would she go,—these were the questions popping in and out of her mind. The last day at her old situation had arrived. Tears came in spite of her effort to check them, and a sob came too. Director and student were parting. Each had enjoyed the other, and all the shortcomings were overlooked. As she made her way back to college, she suffered inwardly and wondered at some things said to her before she left. This was only nine small weeks. Imagine what the entire responsibility of a kindergarten or

Alice Davis.



Beatitudes for Teachers

Blessed is the teacher who realizes her responsibility.

Blessed is the teacher who has a sense of humor.

Blessed is the teacher who can win and hold friends.

Blessed is the teacher who remembers when she was young.

Blessed is the teacher who can discriminate between essentials and non-essentials.

Blessed is the teacher who has a sane educational policy that is up to date, but not faddish.

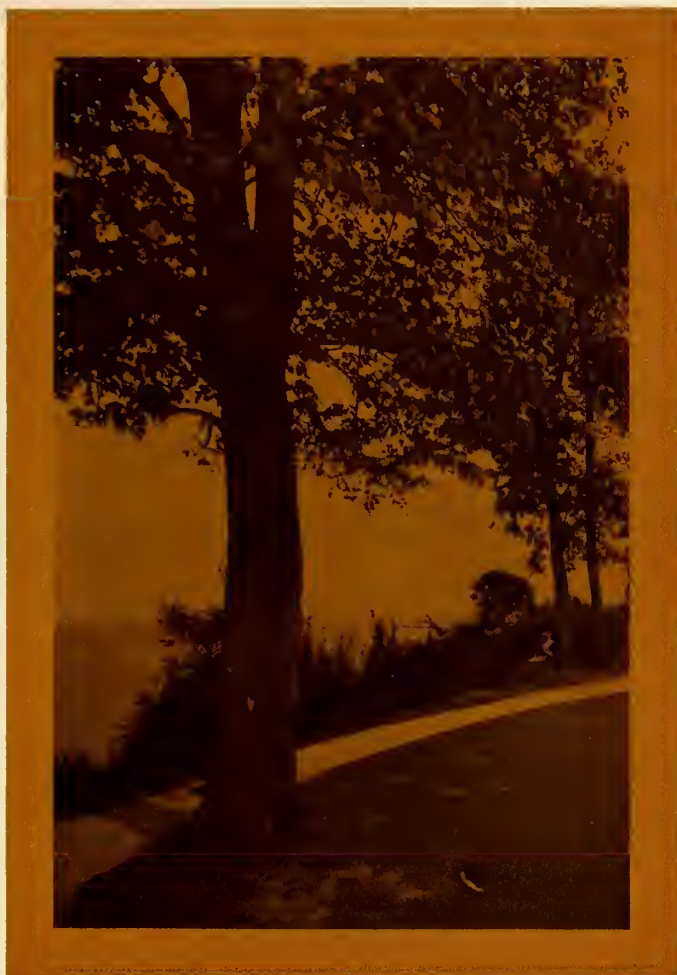
Blessed is the teacher who can measure up to the ideals she teaches.

Blessed is the teacher who can gain obedience without commanding.

Blessed is the teacher who can get things done without doing them herself.

Marching Song

Here we come marching,
Marching and singing,
We are from N. K. E. C.,
Laughing and singing,
Working and playing,
Brim full of pep
As we can be.
Dancing and romping,
Skipping and hopping,
Happy as children
All are we.
Proud to be scholars
True to her colors,
Cheer N. K. E. C.



Freshman



Freshman Class Officers

1926-1927

Gene Gallagher	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	President
Sally Flood	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Vice-President
Isabelle Raymond	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Treasurer
Ruth Gray	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Secretary
Miss Frances Kern.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	Class Sponsor

Do You Remember?

Do you remember our first day here—that day of mistakes, laughter, and tears. It started with registration at Harrison Hall for the freshmen of nineteen twenty-eight and ended with a party at the dormitory. Every one was so sweet to us. We couldn't admit we were blue; so those of us who felt homesick just swallowed hard and grinned. Before the evening was over we had forgotten that we had wanted to cry. We were having such a good time!

The upper-classmen soon came back, and then our "Big Sisters" looked us up. Do you remember the night our "sisters" took us out? It was they who taught us our "do's" and "don'ts" and told us a bit about college life.

Still later came initiation week with rattles, pigtails, nursery rhymes, and green ribbons. How funny we looked, and what fun we had. We tried hard to be good sports, and at the end of the week we were made members of student government. It was then that we felt as though we were really a part of the college, and, as we sang our Alma Mater, we resolved that we would give the best that was in us to make our college the finest in the world.

With this resolve firmly in our minds, we hastened to organize our class and elect our officers. We chose Gene Gallagher for our president, Sally Flood for vice-president, Ruth Gray for secretary, and Isabel Raymond for treasurer, and under their leadership we have tried to carry out our resolutions.

And don't you remember the first trip home? The day we said, "One More Day to Vacation"—the packing of suitcases and trunks, the feverish rush for trains, and the attempt, when we reached our destination, to appear very grown up and quite the seasoned traveler. Will you ever forget little sister saying proudly to her friends, "My sister's home from college"? Then, the same rush to get back to National. Swinging down the old familiar street, calling out "hello" to girls as they passed by, going to the old room where the very walls seemed to be calling out a welcome. It was good to be home, but oh! it was splendid to come back again to all the people and things we had learned to love.

Do you remember our dance on February twenty-sixth at the Georgian hotel? It was our first chance to prove whether or not we could do things successfully, and will you ever forget how worried we were? And, when people began telling us how much they liked our dance, didn't we feel fine?

And last, but not least, do you remember our participation in the song contest when all the classes were competing for the prize? Even though the sophomores did carry off the honors, we had lots of fun and are looking forward to another struggle next year.

Soon we will have completed our first year—a year filled with happiness and many profitable lessons learned through experience which, after all, is the greatest of all teachers.



Freshmen

Bertha Bokens, Bernice Abrahamson, Rosamond Boetcker, Carmen Dorticos, Hyla Jean Akre, Katherine Barrett, Lucille Buechele, Alice Enright, Mabel Enright, Carolyn Ballou
 Dorothy Beck, Alfreda Chalberg, Edith Cole, Jeanne Bergman, Jane Allen, Evelyn Bobrink, Beverly Bishop, Dorothy Beatty, Susy Binns, Marcella Christian, Ruth Eustis
 Margaret Andrews, Ruth Barber, Marion Browning, Alberta Campbell, Mary Crush, Augusta Cottlow, Helen Brown, Maxine Dolan, Louise Arend, Edna May Davis, Helen Louise Barnes
 Prudence Austin, Marietta Barber, Edna Eggert, Shirley Bennett, Constance Biggins, Bernadette Biggins, Ellen Esslinger, Elsie Anderson, Florence Cole, Madelyn Chen, Letha Brubaker



Gertrude Jessec, Ardella Furr, Helen Gates, Isabella Jantz, Frances Larson, Marjorie Lannen, Margaret Lemon, Blanche Hooper, Dorothy Ewing, Edith Keenan, Bettina Inskeep
 Grayce Henry, Ruth Gray, Dorothy Henry, Marion Gruen, Edith Lackman, Esther Lavene, Elizabeth Forsyth, Katharine Keen, Alice Hawkinson, Elva Ruth Holem, Ina Horner
 Ruth Green, Ruth Evans, Alice Ihrer, Minnon Hirsch, Byrd Dell Fisher, Ruth Frye, Ruth Hamilton, Jean Hamocher, Maxine Langfelder, Helen Flynn, Virginia Hoskinson, Irene Lauer, Irma Labahn
 Sally Flood, Phyllis Heinsen, Grace Griswold, Louise Henrekson, Prudence Garrett, Frances Lawton, Lucille Irion, Teresa Hutton, Helen Hoyer, Betty Foster, Mary Hilton





Mary Moody, Isabelle Raymond, Mary Mitchell, Ellen McDonald, Ruth Sims, Estelle Martin, Jane Palmer, Margaret Prichard, Harriett McGurk, Malava Parkovitch, Elizabeth Seatter
 Mary Louise Merritt, Betty Rochester, Lorraine Mace, Helen Dregge, Sally Huelster, Phyllis Ruf, Helen Rigg, Jessie Loberg, Florence May, Millicent Mummery, Isabelle Napier, Marie McCarthy
 Dorothy Pillinger, Marjorie Preston, Ruth Loucks, Lynetta Pasko, Marion Morriss, Gladys Levanus, Ruth Lindstedt, Alice Newell, Marcella Pemberton, Irene Pugsley, Esther Schriver
 Mary Nitterhouse, Ruth Morel, Anne Matson, Louise Nilles, Marie Redmond, Mary Nash Perkins, Mary Louise Opperman, Maxine Pershing, Mildred Sherer, Florence Rooney



Theresa Gilligan, Marion Sennett, Marjorie Murray, Lavinia Willis, Elizabeth Wescott, Ida Harley, Verna Updike, Hazel Marquis, Selma Wyman, Ethel Wright, Elizabeth Wheeler
 Virginia Wilson, Marie Wade, Catherine Barton, Louise Ely Hannah, Margaret Sullivan, Armida Stewart, Louise Anson, Harriett Youlden, Agnes Winans, Marjorie Van Wazer, Maxine Ritchie, Jean Weiss
 Eleanor Schultz, Althea Smith, Zola Webster, Lillian Thorsen, Virginia Zoelle, Ruth Walrond, Annabelle Wilde, Phyllis Campbell, Florence Tritt, Constance von Weller, Eleanor Schutz
 Helen Trevor, Marion Loomis, Margaret Hanlon, Emily McCloud, Frances Mellor, Nancy Robbins, Esther Nilson, Ruth Cole, Verna Kumle, Pauline Stauffer



Freshmen

Continued

Maxine Bowen	Dorothy Hodge
Martha Bissell	Margaret Jenkins
Betty Bradford	Gertrude Jessee
Helen Brown	Mary Holland
Dorothy Bryan	Hazel Krause
Darline Bulpitt	Helen Maas
Helen Caldwell	Martha Martin
Lelia Carlson	Alice V. McCabe
Betty Chevalier	Alice Newell
Harriet Cottingham	Janet Ruslander
Virginia Fouch	Lorretta Ryan
Opal Fowler	Sarah Shapiro
Gene Gallagher	Betty Anne Sherman
Nettie Grimson	Edith Shellman
Ruth Haeberle	Mary Tauber
Ruth Hanson	Dorothy Tingley
Evelyn Hamilton	Mary Tripp
Marion Haworth	Florence Van Denburg
Sara Hibbe	Gladys Waldauer



East and West

We're from the East,
We're from the West,
But we know well which way is best,
It's the method taught at our Kindergarten School.

D'ya know about Jack?
D'ya know about Jill?
Did y'hear about that terrible spill?
You'll find this out at our Kindergarten School.
Yes, yes, we're always happy,
Yes, yes, and sometimes peppy!
We're from the East,
We're from the West,
But we know well which way is best,
It's the method taught at our Kindergarten School.



Organizations



College Council

Officers

Alma Prange (Junior)	.	.	.	.	.	President
Mary Alice Kirtley (Sophomore)	.	.	.	.	.	Vice-President
Clara Tutt (Senior)	.	.	.	.	.	Secretary
Sally Flood (Freshman)	.	.	.	.	.	Treasurer

Juniors

Elinor Cobiskey
Marion Armstrong
Ethel Smith
Mary Raffety
Mary Marg. Duffield
Grace Roosman
Dorothy Allen

Sophomores

Clara Locke
Geneva Mangrum
Sylvia Beckwall
Myrthel Strand
Penka Kassabova

Freshmen

Gene Gallagher
Isabel Raymond
Ruth Gray

Faculty Members

Miss Baker	.	.	.	.	.	President of the College
Mrs. Kimball	.	.	.	.	.	Social Director
Miss Whitcomb	.	.	.	.	.	Publicity Secretary
Miss Adams	.	.	.	.	.	Junior and Senior Sponsor
Miss Hooper	.	.	.	.	.	Sophomore Sponsor
Miss Kern	.	.	.	.	.	Freshman Sponsor
Mrs. Kahl	.	.	.	.	.	Faculty Representative, Student Government

Soon after the opening of college in fall, the various class officers and sponsors again organized into the COLLEGE COUNCIL, for the purpose of carrying forward the activities of the year. The Council was first organized in 1915, just eleven years ago, and since that time has grown in strength and numbers, until now it is composed of twenty-five members, each class having an equal representation.

The purpose of the Council is to discuss matters pertaining to the welfare of the college. It brings faculty and students together, creating a feeling of mutual helpfulness and co-operation. The meetings themselves are an inspiration and in talking over their own plans and problems, the girls gain an enthusiasm and interest which has done much to create the true National spirit. Its motions are not arbitrarily carried out, but are made in the form of recommendations and then referred to the student body for approval or rejection.

Following the plan of last year, the monthly College Council assemblies were again convened, at which time all matters pertaining to the college were presented to the student body for their consideration. At the first Council assembly the members of Council were formally introduced to the students and in an impressive ceremony the officers were inaugurated.

As usual, Council sponsored the beautiful Thanksgiving Festival—the first to be held in our Evanston home. By all it was declared to be the most beautiful Thanksgiving Festival ever given.

Then at Christmas time, the usual beautiful and impressive Christmas Festival was held. The Legend of the Little Dumb Boy was presented in the form of a lovely cantata, and the students in procession brought their gifts of toys to be distributed to the various missions of the city. Previous to the Festival, a gift shop was conducted by Council. Toys were bought at wholesale prices and sold to the girls without profit, thus making it more convenient for the girls themselves and making it possible for them to give more durable toys than would otherwise have been possible.

With the splendid help of Miss Kearns, Council endeavored this year to standardize the record-keeping system of the treasurers of the various school organizations, and together with the treasurers worked out a budget for each class, enabling them to plan just how much money they would need to carry out their activities for the entire year. This was a distinct step forward, and it is hoped that it will become a permanent custom.

Council had the great privilege this year of planning the celebration of our First Anniversary in our new building. February tenth was proclaimed a "National" holiday, to be celebrated each year in commemoration of this event. It was decided to make the annual song contest the feature of this day, and several weeks before the classes began working up enthusiasm and a friendly rivalry. By the time the day was at hand the accumulated spirit and pep, so long pent up, fairly burst forth, and the memory of the resounding songs and yells will make our first anniversary a day never to be forgotten.

As one of its most important tasks, Council undertook this year to make a beginning in establishing the Honor System in examinations. For many years this problem has been brought up in Council meetings and received the most earnest consideration of the various class representatives. However, it has seemed that this problem, with the entering of each freshman class, was ever with us—a blot upon the honor of our college. Council made the recommendation to the junior class to introduce the honor system in the college, hoping that through this small group the spirit of personal honor and the college honor could gradually be brought to the other classes. If it has made but a beginning in this endeavor, Council will feel that its effort has not been in vain.

As Council is drawing near the end of its year, it has but one hope—that in keeping with the ideals and traditions of the past, it has "carried on," advancing the fame and glory of our Alma Mater.



Town Girls' Association

Officers

Dorothy Allen	President
Beatrice Engstrand	Vice-President
Grace Cassel	Secretary
Louise Hendrekson	Treasurer
Lillian Keller	Social Chairman
Harriet Zorn	Junior Social Chairman
Armida Stewart	Freshman Social Chairman
Myrthel Strand	Chairman House Committee
Mrs. Kimball	Sponsor

The Town Girls' Association had high aspirations for this year, and with the energy well-directed by vitally interested girls the hopes have been realized to a great extent. Class competition sometimes works wonders, and this last semester the freshmen started more than one person thinking along a variety of lines when they put on the first of the monthly Stunt-Supper meetings. They took us back to the days of horse and buggy and displayed considerable talent in putting it across to the super-critical upper classmen.

The sophomore girls next put on a stunt portraying the old fashioned school as compared to the ultra-modern school of the future. The young ladies who attended the olden time school could well have lived in the days of long ago, so successfully did they take their parts. Betty Rinehart recited very dramatically the heart-rending poem "Curfew Must Not Ring To-

night," which drove the "Teacher" to tears, but the audience to peals of laughter. The school of the future with its classes in beauty culture—rouging, eye-brow penciling, etc., was a very decided contrast. The soph who conceived the idea of this school must have a good imagination, for it is almost impossible to picture a school so wild! But who knows what the future has in store for us? The stunt was a decided success and provided a very entertaining evening.

The stunt given by the almighty juniors was a Minstrel Show. Hip and Skip, the colored lovers, Rastus, the much "be-pillowed" colored mammy, her two "chilluns," and the awe-inspiring colored parson were all there. They kept the audience "on the laugh" wondering what little Y. W. C. A., whose mammy proudly proclaimed that he had sixty I. Q.'s in his head, would do next, and keeping their eyes on the lovers and the other colored folks.

At each stunt we were especially glad to have a number of our faculty present. The faculty, we feel, are becoming more interested in this large and thriving organization, and it's a great encouragement to the girls.

A Town Girls' Board has begun to function and is a real asset to any situation and problem which needs to be met.

We had a successful dance at the beginning of the year which started our active body moving steadily and happily. Our work is difficult because we populate the thirteen corners of the Chicago community, and yet we're on top of it and can stand with arms free and eyes turned forward ready for whatever may come.



Freshman Style Show



Student Government Association

Officers

President—Mary Margaret Duffield.

Vice-President—Luella Rupert.

Secretary—Virginia Bartel.

Treasurer—Lucile Molison.

Tribunes—Rosalie Marx, Luella Rupert, Jane Shelly, Nina Criss, May Neitz, Charlotte Reece.

Faculty Advisor—Mrs. Stella Kahl.

With an air of friendly determination, the officers of student government have gone forward this year with the goal in mind to make student government a bigger and better success than ever before. The two hundred and fifty dormitory girls have formed a great smooth-running, self-governing body that has accomplished much, and will continue to do much more. The girls have taken the initiative and have gone about getting results without waiting for matters to come from the student board. The board has co-operated heartily in the effort to put through true self-government.

The student government association supervises and provides for the social life within the dormitory, each girl having a part in entertaining at some time. The dues for the association take care of the expenses for all parties. The year 1926-1927 was full of good times and gay parties. The

fun began with the return of the old girls and the arrival of the new. Freshman initiation proved what a fine bunch of good sports was coming into student government.

A budget was made out by the treasurer this year which allowed a certain amount of money each month for social affairs in the dormitory. The money was well used for a gay, open-house dance in September, a thrilling hallowe'en party in October, Thanksgiving festivities in November, and a most delightful Christmas week just before the holidays. Since Christmas, the mid-year graduates have been entertained, a George Washington tea was delightfully given, and a midnight Irish Frolic surprised the girls one moonlight night in March. The various apartments have helped in the entertainment of the town girls this spring, in order to bring about a more intimate relationship between dormitory and town students. Committees of girls, different ones for each month, plan and carry out these parties with the co-operation of all the girls. The plan has been so successful that it will probably remain a fixed procedure.

The student government association strives to run the dormitory in an honest, straightforward manner, backed by the support of the student body. This co-operative spirit, together with the ideals upheld by all student government members, is making the association successful in every respect.



To Our Housemothers

Too soon the time is at hand when we of National must leave for strange unknown lands; but before we have gone and our college life has become a dear and hazy memory, we pause to look back over the years spent here together. We want never to forget those who have guided our destinies and laid for us the foundations of our lives.

It seems fitting at this point to express a few words of gratitude and appreciation to our housemothers; a group that has given untiringly of their time, energy and wisdom in an effort to make our life here a pleasant one. Their friendliness, fairness and sympathy have inspired a feeling of co-operation on the part of the girls and have made us feel free to ask advice and bring our problems to them. They have worked for us and with us so that we might get the most from our dormitory life.



If in past centuries the idea of internationalism was in the minds of the minority, now it has an important place in the ideals of every one who sincerely believes in "Thy Kingdom Come on Earth."

The twentieth century, with its many mechanical inventions, with transportation becoming so easy and so speedy that one can fly around the world in a few days, when people in America can dance to music from Paris and Berlin, when for a comparatively small sum Uncle Sam can talk to John Bull, this twentieth century has enabled people to see that "all men are made of the same blood" and no matter how high or how low the cheek bones may be, how dark or light the complexion or in what part of the world we happen to be born we have all the same desires, dreams and aspirations.

The Past created national days, national songs, organizations, flags; the Present is creating the stronger foundations of international understanding and aid. Now, the League of Nations is in operation, international labor unions, international associations for peace, international temperance unions, international associations of all kinds are created all with one aim: Better understanding, a better knowledge, and a better appreciation of and liking for each other, in order that we can sooner see, not a better nation, but a better world.

We, the foreign students at N. K. E. C., thought that we could do our little share in this big world's work by forming an International Club which will work for the betterment of childhood everywhere.

National has always had foreign girls and has sent many fine workers into the kindergarten field in foreign lands. The club will try to keep in touch with these graduates as well as to work with the present students in order that they may have an interest in the children of every nation, and develop an understanding of the people of the world.

The aims of the club set forth the ideals toward which we work:

1. To be a committee of welcome to new girls from other lands, helping them to adjust themselves and to become acquainted.
2. To study the conditions—political, educational, social and economic—the art, music, literature, philosophy, of other countries so that higher ideals, better understandings and closer relationships may be established.
3. To serve as a bond between associate members and the college—interchanging progressive ideas in education in the various countries, through letters, magazines, pamphlets, and the club publications, thus bringing about a unification of educational ideas.
4. To benefit the college:
 1. Through the programs expressing life and ideas in other countries.
 2. By inviting to the college, as the guests of the club, famous people from other countries who are in this country.
 3. By having an international room, this room to be a combined library and museum, to contain literature and curios from other countries.
5. To endeavor to raise a fund to assist:
 1. In childhood educational projects in other countries.
 2. A scholarship for a foreign girl who has been working for the betterment of childhood.
 3. To interest others in work with children, so that they will endeavor to obtain training so that they may carry out this idea.
6. To work for the good of childhood everywhere.

Debating Club

Did you know there was a really, truly "Debate Club" at the dormitory? Why, yes! It was organized about the first of March, and it is "going over big." We've had lots of fun appointing and electing temporary officers and debating quite informally among ourselves. Evelyn Bobrink was made president and Ethel Belle Wright was elected to act as secretary. I do not know whether it's because they can talk longer, louder, and faster, but they surely are filling their places. Next year we hope that they will be able to "talk" more girls into the club. We have been studying big things, important things along the lines of public opinion and have discussed them like statesmen. Thanks to Miss Boehmer, we've had "lots" to talk about, and oh, what a strong negative she makes! I'm afraid that without her the club would lean toward the affirmative because as yet we haven't learned to think in the big way that debaters must. Before school closes this little organization with but six members, staunch and true, is going to appear before the dorm in a debate which we hope will interest every one, even our town girl friends. The proposition being:

Resolved: That students should have complete control of rules governing student conduct in college.



Entrance Hall, Marienthal



The Choir

Stop to think what any festival would be without the choir! Can't imagine it, can you? Yet, when we consider that more than half of any festival is music, we realize what a joy the choir really is. Will you ever forget our choir girls in gray robes, adding the touch of solemnity to the occasion, while the gay leaves about their hair showed they were very happy, as well as serene.

Then came Christmas! When the choir again marched down the aisles, it was with candles burning brightly, each seeming to give in its twinkle a word of cheer and good-will to everyone. You know, or perhaps you didn't know, that all those who so beautifully sang the "Nativity" were choir girls, supported in the chorus parts by the choir invisible.

The last year has been a strenuous one, with a great many demands in the form of Governing Board Dinners, and Special Meetings. Of course no class could really graduate from this college without the choir doing its bit toward sending them out with cheer and courage, and it did not disappoint the class of '27 this year.

Really, the choir works long and hard upholding the very highest standards of music appropriate for whatever may arise, and being prepared to do their best. They deserve a great deal of credit! A Big Hooray for the Choir! Keen appreciation and thanks to the director, Miss Westervelt!



Choir Members

Mary Ankeney
Helen Alexander
Dorothy Allen
Elsie Anderson
Mary Adams
Evelyn Alexander
Leah Bruns
Dorothy Beatty
Lucile Buechele
Dorothy Burbidge
Katherine Barrett
Shirley Bennett
Ruth Barber
Mary Burnett
Beatrice Clark
Catherine Carter
Harriet Cottingham
Nina Criss
Mary Duffield

Alice Davis
Muriel Dameron
Carmen Dorticos
Helen Dregge
Mabel Enright
Ruth Evans
Margaret Fehd
Carolyn Freiberg
Byrd Dell Fisher
Ardella Furr
Emma Geppinger
Gladys Gross
Prudence Garrett
Ruth Gray
Ruth Green
Grace Griswold
Minna Green
Ruth Hoffman
Maurine Hansing

Ruth Haeberle
Grayce Henry
Louise Irwin
Lucile Irion
Elizabeth Jenkins
Edythe Keenan
Irma Keith
Marguerite Kinney
Mary Kirtley
Josephine Lawrence
Clara Locke
Frances Larson
Laura Meins
Edith Manierre
Gladys Morris
Donna Mowry
Corinne McCoid
Isabel Napier
Roberta Phillips

Margaret Prichard
Alma Prange
Carolyn Powers
Elizabeth Reinhardt
Eva Roy
Luella Rupert
Grace Ryerson
Isabel Raymond
Mary Salerno
Lois Scharf
Jane Shelly
Ethel Smith
Mildred Schneberger
Alida Shinn
Elizabeth Sherman
Gladys Towne
Montine VerNooy
Annabelle Wilde

The Junior Choir

The Junior Choir was organized this year for the purpose of furthering class spirit and also because of a growing interest in music appreciation.

This choir is composed of six girls: Ethel Smith, Luella Rupert, Nina Criss, Dorothy Allen, Alma Prange, and Mary Margaret Duffield.

Their first appearance was at a Parent-Teachers' meeting for the First Methodist Church School which was held at the college. The choir also sang at one of the assembly periods, and at another time they assisted Miss Baker in a radio talk when they broadcasted two groups of children's songs. Again the choir sang in the Annual Festival and on Alumna Day.

It was with the valuable assistance of Miss Westervelt that the girls were able to appear in these programs.



Chaff

Another year has come and gone, and no longer do we wander through these spacious halls and rooms of Harrison Hall as though we were unaccustomed to such vast spaces. No longer do we clamber over ladders, paint buckets and cement mixers! Instead, we have expanded (in more ways than one) into a greater and broader channel. We have spread our wings, and the beginning of the long flight to fame has been made.

We are the first sophomore class to graduate from National, and one of our many achievements of the year has been the publication of the first sophomore class paper—Chaff. Do not judge from this that Chaff is an infant paper. It is not. But it has never before been a sophomore paper because there have never before been any sophomores at National.

Chaff was first published by the juniors of 1924, down on Michigan Boulevard. Chaff from the Stables!! How it has grown since then!! Its faintly mimeographed pages would hardly be recognized by our girls now as their own Chaff which stands out coldly and boldly in contrast to its infantile appearance. Pictures of students and various types of cuts, including students' drawings and column-heads, have been used this year, breaking up into orderly arrangement the news of rumored engagements, Miss Baker's glimpse of Queen Marie, faculty scandal—sssh!—class teas and dances, auditorium news, and student gossip and wise-cracks.

The hard-working staff, which has gone through fire and flood, cut classes, and burned the midnight bulb in order to get out this masterpiece of journalistic art, is composed of Mary Alice Kirtley, editor; Minna Green

and Alison Pegg, assistant editors; Irma Rath, circulation manager, and Mary Holland, joke editor, as well as a small army of news-smelling reporters who cover all activities of the student body and who never fail to bring in their copy—dead or alive.

As they all say, "It's a great life, folks—this quiet taking of notes, a fast and furious period of writing, a hurried trip to the printer's, the reading of proof, the red-penciling of those paragraphs that we've struggled so long and so hard on, and then—in the end, waiting, waiting for the printer to bring the papers, while the students who are to receive them sit in the auditorium, unmindful of our worries that the printer's truck might have been wrecked, or that maybe something has happened to the press! Nevertheless, it is a great life, and no matter how much we've toiled, or how hard we've worried, we've had a kick out of being—the first sophomore Chaff staff!!!



A Dull Time

Sometimes I sit, and think, and ponder,
What a queer world this would be,
If everybody thought the same
And never once did disagree.

I think you'd have a dull time here,
With nothing else to do,
But answer back, whenever questioned,
"Why yes, I think so too."

Jeanette Phelps.



The National Staff

Editor	Grace Roosman
Assistant Editor	Vera Hunte
Business Manager	Grace Ryerson
Literary Editor	Mary Alice Penfield
Photograph Editor	Lillian Olmsted
Joke Editor	Dorothy Beatty
Organization Editor	Luella Rupert
Literary Critic	Miss Clara Belle Baker
Art Critic	Miss May Whitcomb
Business Advisor	Miss Mabel Kearns

The Annual Staff is busy getting the Annual to press (April 15th).

Miss Baker is criticising articles.

Miss Kearns is interviewing publishers and engravers in an attempt to keep us from going bankrupt.

Miss Whitcomb is assisting the photograph editor, advising the editor, and criticising the art work, and cheering on the combatants.

Grace Roosman is making and remaking dummies, holding meetings and almost tearing her hair.

Vera Hunte is assisting everyone—listing Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores and their activities.

Lillian Olmsted is hustling girls to the photographer and arranging the photographs and snaps.

Grace Ryerson is encouraging firms to advertise; selling "The National"; adding and subtracting to make her books balance.

Mary Alice Penfield is chasing "could-be" writers and inducing them to contribute their products.

Luella Rupert is lining up the organizations.

Dorothy Beatty is editing the jokes.

As I said before, and as you have now discovered, the Annual Staff is very busy.

And in addition:

Mrs. Taylor is putting in many moments, spare and otherwise, assisting with the art work.

Unfortunately, Marjorie Lyle, the Art Editor, was forced to resign early in the year on account of illness, and Alcinda Maggart, who succeeded her, was also unable to continue the work. However—

Mildred Tengdin is busily sketching and drawing the lovely sketches which are to make this "National" the best ever. Valborg Nyden and Armida Stewart are also busy assisting with the art work.

Dorothy Beck, Carmen Dorticos and Louise Arend have spent much time assisting our Business Manager.

To these non-members of the staff who have so ably and willingly assisted us, we wish to extend our acknowledgment of their services.

Marienthal Amateurs

Every Monday night, sharply at seven, thirty-five girls rush up the stairs to Mrs. Elmore's parlor—then the doors are closed and all is quiet. What is it? Why it's the weekly meeting of the Marienthal Amateurs, the dramatic club of the dormitory. Miss Boehmer conceived the idea, asked any girls interested to meet her, and the result was that they formed a club that it is hoped will be a permanent organization. The purpose of the club is to promote an interest in dramatics in the dormitory and to utilize the dramatic ability in the dorm body by the study of plays to be presented. Officers elected were Catherine Carter, president; Eleanor Schutz, vice-president; Ada Merke, secretary; Gladys Levanius, treasurer.

Any member of the dorm body is eligible, provided she is a member of good standing of the Student Government Association, and is willing to take active part in the club activities.

The first play given was "The Romancers," with Prudence Garrett and Dorothy Beatty taking the leads. The dorm body seemed to be delighted with it, and Miss Boehmer, the cast, and different committees can feel well rewarded for the hard work they put on it. The other two plays presented were "The Revenge of Shari Hat Shee" and "Joint Owners in Spain."

Besides working on plays, the club has had trips to the theatre. Miss Boehmer having kindly obtained special permission.

Next year the Marienthal Amateurs not only plan to put on plays before the dormitory body, but they are also going to show the college what they can do. We wish them success!



The Alumnae Association

Branch Chapters

- 1.—Twin Cities Chapter—St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minnesota
- 2.—Detroit Chapter—Detroit, Michigan
- 3.—Oak Park Chapter—Oak Park, Illinois
- 4.—“Elizabeth Harrison Chapter”—California
- 5.—Chicago South Side Chapter—Chicago, Illinois
- 6.—Evansville Chapter—Evansville, Indiana
- 7.—Chicago North Shore Chapter—Chicago, Illinois
- 8.—Omaha Chapter—Omaha, Nebraska

For any further information about our Alumnae Association or about any of the branch chapters write to the “President of the Alumnae Association, National Kindergarten and Elementary College, 2770 Sheridan Road, Evanston.”



Eva Grace Long Alumnae Room



Activities

"Dorm" Open House

October nineteenth is a date that we will long remember because on that night we gave, for the first time, a dance in Harrison Hall. Instead of giving the customary open house tea, we decided upon an informal dance which turned out to be a great success. It was held in the gymnasium, which was decorated to represent a garden in autumn. Bright leaves and azalias were artistically placed about the room and varicolored scarfs were hung from the windows. A soft blue light played upon the merry couples as they glided gracefully about the room to the strains of the orchestra's syncopating music.

The young people, indeed, had reason to be merry for no girls could have looked more charming than the dormitory girls in their attractive, informal frocks, and no men could have been more attractive than those who came to our dance from the fraternities of Northwestern University.



Town Girls' Dance

'Twas the night before Hallowe'en, and the gym of Harrison Hall was a scene of informal festivity and merrymaking. The soft glow of red lights, coupled with black cats, corn shocks, and the characteristic autumnal decorations added to the season's prevailing atmosphere. The pace set by the five-piece orchestra was one of "On With the Dance!" In the brief intermissions one naturally strolled into the hall for refreshment and partook of the dainty nectar provided. But, in due course of time, as is true of all good things, the end drew near, and, as one waltzed to the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," the only regret felt was that it was over all too soon.



The Christmas Dance

To begin with, the sophomore dance was a great success! Everybody said so, and everybody, of course, is always right.

Christmas had come! It was with relief that we put aside our books and arrayed ourselves in the flimsy, and, for the most part, new dance frocks, saved especially for that long-looked-for event—the Christmas Formal. Curls were patted into place, noses powdered and repowdered, then, with a last hasty touch as the wall phone was rung for us, we went downstairs in eager anticipation to meet our escorts.

Our cars took us to the Orrington Hotel, and the elevators deposited us on the ball room floor. Then the dance itself! But what can one say about a perfect thing; save that it was perfect music, punch and all included.

At twelve o'clock, to the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," many sweet farewells were said—then our "good-nights" to Miss Baker, Mrs. Kimball, and our housemothers—the ride back to the "dorm"—final "good-nights."

The Famous Freshman Dance

If it is famous now, and this is just the day after the night before, what will it be when the girls get together in the corridors of Harrison Hall Monday morning?

Wasn't it fun? That divine orchestra! The gay awnings! The terrace-like, yet slippery floor! The hard-looking stiff benches that were comfortable when you took time to sit down on them, and the playroom!!! But in case you didn't go to the Georgian or the dance, we'll begin at the entrance.

No official game of follow the leader was started, but the check room was sighted after wanderings around stately pillars. "Ball room located on the top floor!" was bellowed out by a man with a dignified voice. Pell-mell, helter-skelter, the mob pushed, fell, piled, and filed into the elevators. Stop! Look! Listen! No command had to be given. The elevator stopped. A stranger stepped forth into the lovely corridor and sauntered off in rhythm to the music coming from above. The anxious group in the car had caught the tantalizing strains and the ascent continued. No music need have been there to inform the comers that they had reached their destination. The bright colors, spacious room and ticket collector were all that one needed as a proof that the top of the building had been reached.

"Yes, I know those tickets are small, but often the tiniest jewel is the most costly. Hurry, I want to dance."

The tickets produced, the dance begun, the stylish ones began to appear from the location of the elevators. Big ones, small ones, fat ones, thin ones; some in gowns, some in suits, and some in colors gay. But who, for instance? Well, some freshmen with boys (maybe men), a mob of sophomores (so you weren't missed if you didn't come), juniors, too, in grand array, and chaperones. To be more conventional—Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Kahl, Mrs. Burleson, and Miss Kern kindly attended.

No programs? No, why should there be? People are disregarding other social laws of bygone days, so why not be original and depend on the company instead of the programs for a good time. One gets out what one puts in, you know.

If you care for details, there were as many again as half dances, and they were enjoyed by all, we hope. As to the most important detail of the whole occasion, the dorm girls had one o'clock permissions (each and every one, not just juniors), and the gay voices of Nationalites could be discerned through the din at Dubies, the Pantry, the Cupboard at very late and very early hours. After a warm supper and a hasty wild ride to here and there, the confidences of the evening were closed. But one secret that has crept out is a luscious one; so we are going to share it with you. We cleared one hundred and sixty-two dollars (\$162.00)!! Now we should just like to know what you think of the freshmen?

Army-Navy Ball

Voices everywhere—low toned, fearfully hoping ones; vibrant, high-pitched, excited ones; serene, every-day, conversational ones—all devoted to one topic.

Dreams in hearts and minds—wild, fantastical dreams of actually experiencing; glorious dreams in merely imagining the actuality; dreams that fascinated.

Newspapers of nation-wide circulation, front pages flaunting bold, black headlines of vastly important size, followed by column upon column of glowing details, were devoured by eager eyes throughout the country. "Who Are They?" questioned the gigantic jet print, while the more humble lettering took up the fairy-tale-like explanation. "Seventeen hundred girls—as mysterious as the late Cinderella and presumably as beautiful—have been sent the gilt-crested invitations to attend the picturesque and striking Army-Navy Ball which will be given as part of the Army-Navy football celebration, at the Drake Hotel, Chicago, on Friday evening, November the twenty-sixth, in honor of the three thousand Midshipmen and Cadets. Twenty thousand young women had hoped to be among the favored ones. Eighteen thousand three hundred now know that they have been permanently disappointed."

Of the seventeen hundred girls upon whom that kindest fate of all had smiled her sweetest of smiles, nineteen were National girls. Mary Margaret Duffield, Lucille Molison, Luella Rupert, Alma Prange, Marion Armstrong, Mary Raffety, Marie Arthur, Sylvia Beckwall, Myrthel Strand, Clara Locke, and Geneva Mangrum, dazed, delighted, altogether overcome and breathless—found it difficult to believe that which the mail had miraculously brought their way. This large white card bearing the gold seals of the city of Chicago, West Point Military Academy, and the Annapolis Academy carried the request for an acceptance or refusal and brought with it a card which must be presented for admittance to the dinner dance. Needless to say, refusals were not forthcoming. Other National girls—Ellen Salzer, Jane Shelly, Eugenia Hill, Helen Dalzell, Evelyn Alexander, Frances Suddard, Ruth Suddard, and Montine Ver Noy received personal invitations. The intervening days between the arrival of the beautifully engraved cards and the advent of the ball were vague unrealities.

The myriad lights, the vast shining floors, the gleam of beautiful and gorgeous gowns against the stunning contrast of blue and grey uniforms with their official stripes and blazing gold buttons, made a colorful, unforgettable display. Was it all a dream? Perhaps. Yet no mere dream could leave this ache which does not lessen, which we hope never to lose, for it is the exquisite ache that comes with beauty and splendor intensified. A few whispered confidences, and then silence and darkness in "Marienthal."

The Brownies

On a certain Tuesday not long ago Miss Clara Belle Baker woke the girls from their weekly assembly room nap with the announcement that the play, "The Brownies," was to be given in the auditorium of Harrison Hall on Saturday morning and afternoon, February 12th; on the south side in Chicago on February 19th; in Oak Park on March 12th, and in La Grange on April 2nd. Everyone listened attentively while she told the story of the play, and as she finished there was a low whistle, a scramble, and a cry of "Who are we?" The answer, "The cast," came back from a group on the stage.

"The cast for what?"

"The Brownies."

"Who wrote the play?"

"Clara Belle."

"Who directs the play?"

"Etta!"

"Who made the scenery?"

"Maggie!"

"Who made the costumes?"

"Louise!"

"Who feeds the cast?"

"The faculty."

"Who supports the play?"

"The students!"

Little did the excited crowd that thronged into the auditorium for both performances in Evanston know the hard work that was behind it all. But maybe they didn't care. They were there to see the finished product, and I do believe they enjoyed it. The kiddies danced with Tommy and Johnny, hooted with the old owl, leaped and croaked with the frogs and had an altogether enjoyable time. And, I must say, they weren't the only ones, for the whole cast had the time of their lives "putting it over." Never had "Dame McGready" been so curious, never had "Granny" unfolded her tale so well, nor had the bats and fireflies flitted so gracefully. They had something to give and gave it, and I believe both performances were successes. I'm afraid though, the biggest "hit" was the chicken dinner between times given on the stage for the staff and cast.

A week later this same little band could have been seen in the far south "forties" of Chicago wrestling with a tree that just wouldn't fit in the tiny space provided. This was quite a weighty problem, but as any true

optimist would say, "What are a few trees among friends? What won't stand up must lie down." And lie it did. Can you imagine anything more perfect than an owl perched on the trunk of the tree that just wouldn't stand up? I wonder if anyone noticed! And did they know that Miss Hooper in her excitement almost forgot to pull the curtain? Or, that when it was pulled we had a delicious luncheon behind it? Who cared to know as long as all went well otherwise.

March 12th found us in Oak Park, and on April 2nd we were scheduled for La Grange. What a different situation! We were fairly lost in all the space provided and overjoyed by our high school assistants. Gladly we turned over to them our job as scene shifters, electricians, etc., and were thrilled at their efficiency. The luncheons were wonderful, the houses filled, the applause lusty. What more could one want or wish for?



Hallowe'en Hobgoblins

We were summoned to a weird seance of ghosts and witches by yellow pumpkins which said:

"The attic and cellar
In twilight glow,
Witches and goblins
That hoot at you so,
Will make you scream
From sheer dread fright
And horrible dreams
Will be yours that night."

And when we knew that the National Alumnae Association was making all arrangements for the assemblage of spirits, we decided definitely to be there.

And we were—although we scarcely knew where to go first, for Harrison Hall had been mysteriously transformed into many divisions of ghost meetings and goblin festivals. Whether to dare the horrors of the underground hall of terror where a stiff, ghastly corpse lay white and staring and where cold, wet things laid icy hands upon you, or to enter the witch's booth of fortune-telling and know your fate, was a big problem. The ghosts who stalked coldly through the halls and glared at us with seemingly unseeing eyes, only made us more undecided as to which region of the spirit world we should visit. Music and dance tempted us to enter the gym, where soft colored lights played upon the dancers.

The great climax of the spooky celebration was reached when all of us came together in the darkness of the auditorium. As a single flame of fire lighted the room with dim, flickering shadows, Ghost Linnell came out from behind the curtain. We were breathlessly still while she wailed her tale of the old woman. Little shivers ran up and down our backs as she chanted, "Will I be thus when I am dead?" and we all spontaneously accompanied her in her final desperate scream. As the lights glared on again, popcorn balls flew. There were enough to go around, and we went home happy.



More Hallowe'en

This one was a masquerade. Raggedy Ann and Andy were there. Little Bo Peep and Little Orphan Annie came too. Lots of other people, right out of story books came, because they knew it was going to be a good party. Everyone had to go through a long black hall where horrid things moved and touched them and where bloody hands, reaching out, made them wonder if they would come out alive. With wide, staring eyes, they

issued forth from the terrible corridor into the drawing room, where a fire was glowing and many pumpkin faces grinned out from dark corners. They danced, they played together, they bobbed for apples, they toasted marshmallows and cracked nuts; their fortunes were told, and all the while everyone was guessing who everyone else was. There was a prize for the most clever costume. Raggedy Ann, who is Ada Merke in real life, carried off the honor of being the most cleverly costumed person present. Then there was a line, similar to the breakfast line, of which cider and doughnuts proved to be the cause. From 8:13 until 11:29 the fun went on, and it was pronounced one of Marienthal's best parties.



The Greenwich Village Bazaar held December the third and the fourth in the gymnasium was a festive occasion. Bright but soft colored lights, lovely ladies in quaint dresses and caps, beautiful draperies and shawls for decorations, made the several small shops very attractive.

'Twas not the quantity but the quality of things in the shops which was conspicuous. In one shop were many Polish prints such as may be found in the several rooms of the Demonstration School. There were other Polish novelties: small pencil boxes, needle cases, etc. Also, other prints framed and unframed, and photographs of members of the faculty.

Throughout the evening a quartet of Spanish serenaders roamed the halls singing, "O Sole Mio" and other lovely melodies. Several groups of dancers entertained at a given time. Nickled dances were held in the Alumnae room all evening.

All these pleasant features, however, did not compare with the fun made by the negroes who served the old-fashioned waffle supper in the cafeteria. Miss Farrar, Miss Linnell, Miss Middleton, and Dr. Downing kept things lively for the whole crowd with imitations of the dances and with their southern jokes.



E D B

A L A



Thanksgiving Festival

Glad, loud, and strong were the many voices that in joyous unison proclaimed the very spirit of this Festival of Praise which has been observed annually in the college for many years. Never has there been reason for a more glad and grateful celebration than this year, for the beautiful setting of our own new auditorium, which, although only vision, was at this happy time a realization.

A gracious and most lovely Goddess of the Harvest presided on a throne about which the symbols of the season in the form of cornstalks and pumpkins were artistically arranged. The students, carrying gifts which are to supply the little children of Mary Crane Nursery with food and other necessities for many months to come, in a processional offered their gifts, and the Goddess smiled down upon them. The Demonstration School children passed before the throne, and for them the Goddess had the sweetest of smiles. Their going left a colorful picture, rich in the coloring of the many fruits and vegetables that they had placed about the foot of the throne. The picture brought a realization of never ceasing wonders; it produced a feeling of awe.

The group of beautiful selections sung by the choir was a most appropriate prelude to Miss Baker's story, "The Shepherds."

Another Thanksgiving Festival had passed, leaving our hearts imprinted with a thankful spirit, and our minds engraved with another beautiful memory.



The Nativity

The Nativity was a reverent expression of the real Christmas spirit. During the "Procession of Gifts" one could but think that service and love for children might not have been if this "Babe" had not been born in Bethlehem.

The setting was simple yet beautiful in its simplicity. The fir trees, together with the dimness of the room and the celestial blue of the curtain, made one feel as if he was in far off Bethlehem worshipping the Christ Child.

Around the manger was a lovely group with Mary and Joseph—Mary sympathetic and motherly; the "Wise Men" and the kings very reverent. The children added joy to the prayerful attitude of the group.

The singing of all the cast was exquisitely beautiful, and the carols of the choir behind the scenes gave a devotional effect, especially in "Glory to God" and "In a Manger."

The candle light recessional of "O Come All Ye Faithful," "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," and "We Three Kings of Orient Are" seemed to suggest that Christ is "the light of the world." As we went on our different ways, we carried with us a deeper realization of what the "Christ Child" had brought to the world and to us as teachers.

Christmas Vespers

"Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, all is bright."—

An awesome and expectant hush pervaded the lounge as the girls gathered with the faculty and Miss Baker on the Sunday evening before Christmas vacation. The room was in darkness save for a table lamp and the flickering of the fire which cast dusky shadows on the ceiling and walls. No sound broke the stillness but the occasional crackle of the fire, and a steady low hissing of the flames as they spurted up for a moment and then died away. Suddenly voices were heard in the distance singing softly and sweetly the age-old and inspiring carol, "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing." As the sound drew nearer, a chorus of gray-robed figures descended the stairs bearing lighted tapers in their hands. They passed from view and sang, a hidden choir, later re-entering at the other end of the room with the words of "O Come, All Ye Faithful." When the singing ceased, Clara Tutt arose and read the beautiful passage from St. Luke which tells of the birth of Christ and the visit of the shepherds to the manger. Then all joined in the Lord's prayer. "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem" was sung, followed by the anthem "In a Manger," sung by the choir.

Afterwards Miss Baker arose and told the story "Why the Chimes Rang," by Raymond MacDonald Alden. As she spoke one saw a village covered with snow, the light from the houses twinkling through the dusk, and when the story ended everyone was silent. As "Silent Night" was sung softly, closing vespers, each girl felt the real Christmas spirit and realized the true meaning of giving, the sacrifice and service for others, which comes to us as we gather around the manger of Bethlehem each Christmastide to honor the Babe, who in coming to this earth brought the message of peace and good-will to the world.



Vespers

The drawing room at Marienthal is at all times a place of inviting warmth. The fire crackles in the hearth and is reflected from the dark wood of the grand piano; from beneath their dark shades the electric lights cast a glow out into the dusky room. The carvings on chairs and tables seem to smile a welcome, and the old escritoire in the corner of the room gazes out with an air of benignity which only time bestows.

In this room, in the quiet twilight hour, every Wednesday, the girls of the dormitory gather together to share in the short vesper service. The rush and struggle of the day is over and night is falling—falls before the service is over.

The girls of the senior, junior, and sophomore classes are responsible for the arrangement of the order of the service, for the selecting of the hymns and prayers and also for inviting someone—either a member of the faculty or one from among their own number—to give a short address or to tell of some experience which they have had. From some of these services the girls go forth with increased knowledge, from some with renewed inspiration, and from others with a broader point of view and an increased interest in mankind.

Among those who have given pleasure to the girls at these services is Mrs. Kahl, who is head of one of the halls at the dormitory, Emmy Lou Geppinger, who told the girls of her work in the poorer city districts, Miss Shufelt, who has done missionary work in China, and who told of life as it is lived in this very interesting quarter of the globe, and Miss Russell, who comes from Japan and who has also done work in the mission field, and who talked to the girls on some of the Japanese customs.

Addresses such as these, and favorite hymns and old songs fill the short time which is devoted to this service, and the girls file out from the darkening room to resume the every day duties of life after this brief respite.



Living Room in Dormitory

Dormitory Christmas Party

"What are you going to wear?"

"May I use the iron next?"

"I wonder what we'll have to eat."

"Say, have you promised the tub to anyone?"

Such exclamations as these could have been heard about five thirty, December fifteenth, as excited girls dashed from room to room in Marienthal. But there wasn't time to listen for every one was too busy getting ready for the Christmas dinner.

It wasn't hard to realize that the party was really starting when the procession led by our own dear Miss Baker and Mrs. Clark, escorted by Master Kenneth Clark, made its way into the dining room. Surely, Miss Farrar would have called it a "processional" as the merry crowd found their places at candle lighted tables.

The dinner was everything that a Christmas dinner could be. Even Kenneth was impressed by the banquet for he told his father:

"We had four desserts. First, we had some fruit, and then we had jello and crackers, and then we had pie with ice cream on top."

While every one was enjoying his dinner, the sound of sleigh bells was heard and Santa Claus peeked his jolly old face into the window. In a second he had whisked into the room and was greeting his friends. He said he had had some trouble in finding the girls of N. K. E. C. as he first went out on South Michigan in Chicago. Who neglected to tell Santa Claus we had moved? Was that you Miss McElroy? Santa had a gift for all who had helped make the party a success and when his bulging sack was almost empty he invited every one into the lounge where he had left the rest of his presents. The dinner hour ended by singing "Our Alma Mater." In this brief, serious second every one realized how truly thankful she was for being a part of N. K. E. C.

The spicy fragrance of the pine knot as it crackled in the fireplace, the bright red poinsettias, and the green holly wreaths seemed to be a welcome to come into the lounge and enjoy the beautiful Christmas tree in its sparkling splendor. It bore on its branches a gift for every one made dear by Santa's own kind wishes as he distributed them. When the last gift had been given, Santa picked up his bag and wishing every one a Merry Christmas, was gone; but his spirit was still there, and the joy of that Christmas party will long be remembered.

Directors' Tea

"My dear, where were you Saturday? It was such a lovely tea, and I did enjoy seeing so many other directors and the girls who have taught with me."

"Oh, I know, Adele, what splendid 'Directors' Teas' the girls of the sophomore classes have given, and I'm so sorry I couldn't go, but do tell me all about it."

"Well, you see this was the first one to be given in the new college building, and the Alumnae room furnished just the right setting. Miss Hooper, the sophomore class sponsor, and the class officers received, and they gave us a most hearty welcome. A cheery fire was crackling in the fireplace, and beautiful spring flowers and delicately colored candles decorated the table that held the large silver urns and the dainty refreshments.

"It was such fun to see and chat with every one, and we were all so happy to have Miss Edna Dean and Miss Clara Belle Baker there with us. Were there musical numbers? Yes, indeed. Mary Alice Kirtley played some lovely soft piano numbers at intervals during the afternoon, and Corinne McCoid gave two beautifully executed piano solos. Jane Gdulewicz, in native costume, sang some charming Polish and Russian songs—so you see what a very enjoyable program it was."

"I understand that more guests came than had been to any previous tea. Mrs. Kimball, who works so untiringly, Jane Shelly, the gracious and capable sophomore social chairman, and her faithful committees, must have felt well repaid for their efforts. It was a shame you couldn't be present, Jean, but I hope we shall have another opportunity to attend a 'Directors' Tea' at National."



Our Washington's Birthday Tea

Our Washington's Birthday Tea was a great event at the dormitory. We were delighted that so many of the faculty and our friends came to enjoy it with us. The living room was gay with red candles and flowers of red, of white and of blue. A big American flag hung in the hall. So the atmosphere savored of patriotism. Even when the tea plates were passed, we were again reminded what day it was. On each plate was a piece of red and white cake with a cardboard hatchet stuck in it.

While we sipped our tea and talked to the faculty, we were entertained by singing and dancing. Harriet Cottingham sang several delightful fairy-like songs. Lucille Molison played the violin accompaniment for Luella Rupert, Jane Shelly and Lavinia Willis. A graceful minuet was done by Harriet Youlden, Dorothy Pillinger, Florence May and Marian Morris, who wore organdie dresses of pastel shades.

This tea will be remembered as one of the loveliest we have had this year. We will long remember the candle-lighted room, the sound of singing voices, the soft notes of the minuet, and the holiday atmosphere.

Song Contest

Faculty tried for it—juniors longed for it—sophomores marched for it—freshmen pined for it—everyone sang for—"the baton," the emblem of the best song in the song contest. The juniors were **sure** they would keep it, the sophomores had no doubt but that it would be theirs, the freshmen even, thought **they** might win it!

So it happened that on March tenth, along about two o'clock in the auditorium at Harrison Hall, there was great excitement and many bantering words as to which class the trophy would be given.

The faculty were the first to show their colors. They paraded on the platform in the true spirit of kindergarteners and—like the good sports that they are—they sang with such vim and vigor their National song that the juniors began to wonder if they **would** be able to keep the "baton," the sophomores began to feel a little less sure of winning it, and the freshmen began to lose even their **little** hope.

The juniors followed the faculty's lead and were the next to go on to the stage. The audience began to rub their eyes and to wonder. Had they skipped three months, and were they really at graduation? For there were the juniors in mortar board hats filing on to the platform just as though they were going to receive their diplomas. But no! The next instant they were singing, and the song was one that told of things that had happened since the days on Michigan. The next was a stirring loyalty song and then the juniors took their places again as a part of the audience, and the sophomores came forth.

There they were in the uniform of smocks, led by their captains, Edith Manierre and Geneva Mangrum, in sporty costumes, and marching to the strains of their "Marching Song." Pep they had indeed, and their repertoire seemed to be unlimited and much to warrant their feeling of sureness.

The freshmen came last, in green, emblematic of—well! Their songs were gay, carefree and ever loyal to their "National," and they did themselves proud in the way they sang them.

It was only after long, anxious days of waiting for the students and of careful consideration by the judges that the final decision was reached—a decision which when announced was applauded by all classes and cheered enthusiastically by the faculty. That decision was—that in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven, the “baton,” the emblem of the best song in the song contest, awarded on the basis of “singability,” should be awarded to the sophomore class!



National Circus

The strong woman, the bareback rider, the performing seal, the thin lady and her monkey, the rope-walkers, the dancing bear, the wonderful cat, Chili Bean, and the Ukelele Lady, and the wild west men were all at the circus held on April 19th.

After the march of entrance, the orchestra took their places and accompanied the performers as they did their feats. The ringmaster cracked his whip and announced gaily from a sawdust be-sprinkled ring.

Kay Reintges, the strong woman, convulsed the audience with her feat and description of “How to Grow Fat.” Mil Kennedy and Lillian Olmsted ably assisted her on and off the stage and kept her together when she would have fallen to pieces. Evelyn Anderson as the bear, with Anne Rosen as her trainer astonished every one with her ability to add; Mildred Dufdale, the seal, and Lillian Olmsted, her keeper, bounced and rolled balls; Mary Alice Kirtley and Virginia Bartel were the dainty and aesthetic rope-walkers; Dorothea Deane controlled her unique steed perfectly as she performed her feats. Grace Schertz as the rather mysterious clown, Geneva Mangrum as Ukelele Lady and Helen Wise as Chili Bean, Grace Ryerson as the cat, Clara Locke as the thin lady and Kaye Moore as her monkey, as well as Janet Miller, the ringmaster with the opera hat, all added to the fun. Alice Davis, the bearded lady, and Rose Kanter and Penka Kassabova, the fortune tellers, occupied the booths, while one paid nickels to guess which members of the faculty had their profiles in the Rose Gallery. The sales girls did very good business for their “eats” were all eaten.



Commencement Carnival

Gaiety, laughter, fun and bright colors combined to make the carnival of 1926 a delightful affair. As would be expected Miss Mount moulded together a fantasy of great charm and vivacity.

The carnival scene opened with a band of strolling gypsies, followed by the Sweetheart and Lover, who appeared at various times throughout the evening. Perhaps one of the cleverest acts was that of the candy and popcorn dancers, girls dressed in striped candy stick costumes and white costumes with huge pom-poms. The candy sticks were very stiff and straight and the pop-corn balls so very coy. These had hardly left the foreground when there appeared an Italian organ grinder with a real organ; rumor says that there was a live monkey back stage. He soon came to words and almost blows with a Dutch vender. From Italy and Holland we were transported to the Hawaiian Islands and had the pleasure of hearing Hawaiian singers as well as seeing the dancers sway before a background of palms and hibiscus flower lanterns. Then the whole carnival gave way for a troupe of strolling players who set up their stage in the middle of the street and presented a play entitled "The Knave of Hearts," which had to do with the nursery rhyme of that name and explained some of the questions which arise upon reading that well-known verse. Of course, we had to have a dance representing the spirit of carnival and that followed the play. Balloon dancers in lovely costumes provided the aesthetic note. Folly dancers, and Italian dancers brought the carnival to its climax—the crowning of the Queen of the Carnival. The excitement and tension which had been apparent all evening became intensified until even the audience became inspired with it. From the back of the auditorium came the pages who alone knew the identity of the queen. On and on they came while every girl held her breath and waited; they mingled among the crowd and at last found the girl they were seeking—the knave of hearts, quite appropriately the presiding spirit of a carnival. Amid cheers and clapping she was crowned queen and the carnival of 1926 ended in a riot of happiness, excitement and gaiety.



A College Medley

Once there was a Dreamer, and she dreamed a dream. Upon awakening she pondered over the many elements of her dream—which mortals call ideas—and thought that through the combining of these elements a work of art could be produced, and this work of art would make men happy, for this is what men need more than anything else.

And so this Dreamer, with her vision of this thing that was to be, called together her helpers and they decided that much work was necessary for its fulfillment—but that it could be done. At once they set to work and worked diligently and untiringly until the Day arrived.

Now the fame of this work had been heard abroad and on the day appointed men assembled and waited patiently for the hour when the vision was to be revealed. As they waited the sound of music was heard, the velvet curtains were parted and those who watched were transported into a land of poetry. They saw grand ladies who danced after their fashion and negroes who also danced after their fashion, and the name given to this was "A Plantation Scene."

Music and the dance—exquisite colors—composed the next scene. The spirit of music was expressed in pose and movement: dignity and beauty of peacocks, graceful motion and a scintillation of color—whiteness of limb, dress and scarf, like the fluttering of white light—this was the soul of music.

Through song to the sunshine and joy of Italy and to the court, men were led, where they experienced the joy of the helpers when the Queen of their choice was crowned.

Music and song—color and dance as dreamed by the Dreamer—woven together to create a work of art—Men said, "It is wonderful." And the Dreamer saw her vision fulfilled, and in her heart grew courage to dream yet other and greater dreams.

Tips for the Trip

Green candles in tall candelabra, long tables with little ones "sandwiched" in, a beautiful centerpiece of spring flowers, everything pale green and silver, even to the candy in the frilled cups—such was the faculty dinner given on March 24th in honor of the juniors and seniors.

Dinner was a merry affair with the faculty quite outdoing themselves to entertain their guests. Diminutive autos, wagons, and airplanes to carry the juniors and seniors on their life journeys with small memorandums of what to take along and what to leave behind were the favors. We were advised to take common sense, tact, humor, and other intangible qualities as well as a dictionary and a tooth brush and to leave at home the dumps, the dont's, our nerves and our high hats.

After dinner we adjourned to the Alumnae room where we enjoyed an hour of sociability followed by a most entertaining and enjoyable program presented by a string trio. Russian, English, and Swedish groups were played as well as groups of well known classical selections. After the program we departed feeling that the faculty dinner had been one of the most pleasant occasions in our college experience.



After-Dinner-Coffee

Things have been said about this and that, but no one has mentioned me, "After-Dinner-Coffee." My tempting fragrance teases the nostrils of those who may be near as I bubble and steam along. Around me sit my friends, every one—Cup and Saucer, Cream, Sugar, and Candies. We all wait in joyous anticipation for the girls who come to see us every Sunday. Oh, good, hear them coming? Now we shall have a happy time.

"Good afternoon, little lady. I do not remember your name, but as we are to be companions, we must become acquainted."

My little friend sits behind the beautiful silver coffee urn, and as she turns a little knob, I come out in an amber stream into delicate little cups. I do this many times in this short period. Another of my friends carries me to one of our laughing guests who patiently waits to partake of my deliciousness. Cream, sugar, and candies are passed on little silver and wicker trays, and as our guests stir and sip, greetings and confidences are exchanged. We have guests today who have never been here before, haven't we, Cream and Sugar? They are having a wonderful time laughing and chatting with our girls, aren't they? Fathers, mothers, sweethearts, and friends are all here some time, and how we love to have them and to get acquainted.

Around the murmur of voices float the mellow tones of the lovely harmonies from our grand piano. How he enjoys sending out beautiful music for us. Don't you like those songs which are favorites to all of us? Every one joins in singing these songs which can't be resisted with such a background as our lounge and in such a pleasant atmosphere.

Oh, dear, I'm almost gone, and our friends are leaving. I must say good-bye until next Sunday when we shall all meet here again. Au revoir!

Mary Alice Penfield

Athletics --- As You Like Them

Swimming, golfing, hiking, and roller skating! What memories these bring to all of us! Every Tuesday evening after dinner, an enthusiastic group of freshmen could be seen leaving the dormitory, bound for the swimming pool at Northwestern University. From all accounts many wonderful things took place there. Those, who at the beginning seemed to have an attachment to the shallow end of the pool, within two feet of the railing and safety, at the end of the nine weeks were showing symptoms of soon attempting the English Channel, or at least a narrow and safe creek at home. Others learned to dive gracefully into the water, and, marvelous to relate, some even touched the bottom at the deep end! Besides having this pool to swim in, these fortunate freshies had both a swimming instructor and a life guard to amuse them when they became bored. How we sophomores envied them and wished we could have challenged them to a meet to compete for our silver cup. You say the freshmen would have won it? I should say not!

Then the champion golfers we had in the sophomore class! Not even Bobbie Jones could miss the ball as many times as they did. And such shots! Some balls landed neatly in the center of the canal, and others in the front yard of a nearby residence, missing windows and automobiles parked along the street. But, really, the girls under Miss Markt's guidance, learned to play very quickly, and also became golf enthusiasts.

If you want to know what hiking really is, you should have joined the group that went with Miss Boehmer! After a few practices, you are guaranteed to out-walk any one and become a champion hiker. Yet, who would have missed the grand hikes we took? What beautiful places we saw! Nothing could be more glorious than walking briskly along the side of the lake with a fresh breeze tingling your cheeks and making you glad to be alive.

Now comes the last, but not the least, of our sports this past year—roller skating. Early in the morning till late at night could be heard the whir of the skate wheels on the pavements. They seemed to be flying as they skimmed along. But oh! the stiff joints and the bumps and bruises of the beginners, suffering from the "trial and error" method. One dignified teacher-to-be sat down very hard in the middle of a cement road one evening and hurt her feelings! Fortunately it was quite dark; so the reputation of our college was kept intact. It has been rumored that a friend of Miss Baker, to save her from "worrying about the girls," endeavored to enlist the aid of the Evanston policemen to guide the skaters to safety.

The Riding Class

Of the many sports in which the girls have engaged, horseback riding is one of those which has claimed its share of interest. This interest has also been shared by those who observed the riders the day following their initial excursion.

Many started out jauntily enough with memories of successful rides, taken on the old farm horse at home, passing through their minds. Others thought of the great joy they had experienced dashing madly around on a gallant merry-go-round steed.

By the time they reached Lincoln Park they were ready to conquer the Man-O-War of any bridle path. By the time they reached home they were willing to leave the conquering of anything anywhere to some one else.

The greatest appeal of horseback riding, as is true of most real sports, lies in the knowledge that complete mastery of it is always just around the corner.

Since we have moved to Evanston, the advantages of a truly beautiful country in which to ride have been given us. Until one has been to the forest preserve, it is hard to believe that there is such a wild spot to be enjoyed so near to us. In the early spring the dark dripping of the leaves, the inky darkness of the clear pools, the soft smell of freshly up-turned dirt—all give one a belief that he is in the sodden grounds of Poe's "House of Usher."

It is quite a different place with the first touch of spring. The birds twitter and call, the sun filters through the branches down upon the winding, circling bridle paths, and the horses' ears twitch with excitement. One need not canter far before he thrills with the pure delight of being alive.



Air Song

I climbed up on the pasture gate—
And kicked away the pinning bars.
There was a moon—there was a cloud—
There were some stars.

I had the very pleasant feel
Of ships, or birds, or sailing things—
A little wind came—suddenly—
And made my hair blow out—like wings.

Kathryn Reeves

The Slow Club

(Golf)

The golf lessons started in full swing with the beginning of the first semester on Monday and Friday afternoons. There were two groups, fifty girls in all, under the direction of Miss Markt and Miss Peterson.

Instructions were given in the use of the driver, brassie, midiron, mashie, and the putter. When the girls proved their ability to use these clubs accurately they were permitted to play on the course.

"Funny sights could be seen.
They used the brassie
Instead of the mashie
And puttered too much on the green."

Monday usually proved to be a blue Monday so this group practiced indoors. For six Friday afternoons the Friday group teed off and "followed the little ball" around the course so suitably near National.

Weather conditions prevented the classes from continuing, so hiking and skating groups were formed. The girls enjoyed the golf lessons very much. Some still had enough golf balls to begin the next season with, even though they had lost many in the canal.

The Sophomores of the second semester did not wait upon the calendar but took advantage of the wonderful weather in March to "practice their slices" and learn as much about the game as they could in advance of "inaugural day."

Snatches of conversation were overheard like the following: It was snowing. One of the golfers-to-be, dressed in a fur coat, was carrying her golf sticks on her way to National.

"Why don't you take the course with you?" a sarcastic voice inquired.

"Oh, we don't use any text books," came the reply.

"If it's nice weather next Friday we'll play on the course; if not, we'll practice in the basement. Kenneth has put a rug up for us. There is a mat down there that we can use to drive from."

On the first day a foursome of our girls, playing the first hole, permitted a twosome to play through. The girls were just finishing the first hole when the twosome returned after having played five holes and inquired:

"Do you belong to the Slow Club?"

"It took us fifty-five minutes to play this one hole, and I thought we could play eighteen holes during lunch hour!"

As to the golfing ability of our girls during the first few lessons, some would have made excellent croquet players. Some took strokes before they hit the ball; some took three strokes to one hole; some took three balls to one hole (the other two went in the canal); but with the excellent coaching of Miss Markt and Miss Peterson much skill was gained. Who knows but what a champion is among us?

P. S.—Both Miss Markt and Miss Peterson play golf.

Renaissance of Roller Skating

Spring always ushers in sports of all kinds, and we, who are not far removed from childhood days, still enjoy childhood sports. Marbles and tops are the quiet sort, but bicycling and roller skating have a joy that only a participant can appreciate. Universities as well as National College have joined the army of roller skaters. I might also mention here that Dr. Chester Levere seems to take the sport seriously, because he is frequently seen in golf togs and roller skates pumping away, as if he had a competitor.

As for our own girls and the sport, they enjoy it as much as Dr. Levere seems to. They assemble themselves in the gymnasium after eugenics class and start on the tour together. The first remarks each girl contributes are:

"Gee, I haven't been on roller skates for six years. I don't think I can stand on them."

After necessary adjustments have been made to her skates, she stands cautiously and hesitatingly, as if to say, "Catch me if I fall." After she has taken a few strokes, she is assured of her equilibrium and feels she can control her feet sufficiently to make a short trip with the rest. What a pleasant sound to hear roller skates ahead and coming, or to hear some one flying by you as if acquainted with every trick roller skating offers one to conquer. How the wind whistles lustily around one's coat collar or under one's hat brim, playing gently with stray locks of hair. Breezing away in this fashion always reminds one of riding on top of the world, because, however refreshing and invigorating wind is, a light airy feeling always accompanies it, though one is only two inches above the ground.

A person who revives roller skating after a long period of time expects to meet the level of lowly creatures more often than she likes. When anyone does so our efficient leader, none other than "Ompie" herself, cares for the victim in distress and helps to laugh off some of the trivial "spills" or extends a helping hand to serious ones.

One thing some of us love to do when we roller skate is to sing in rhythm to each stroke that is taken. The rate of speed controls the type of song; for instance, a groping, listless rate would suggest a song like "Hello Aloha," a medium rate calls up a melody similar to the song, "When I First Met Mary," but going at top speed down a long uninterrupted hill, wind whistling by from all angles, we feel a desire to shout nothing more fitting than "Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here."

Roller skates create moods as I have pointed out, but they also help spring to usher in sports for all those interested and not too far removed from childhood fancies to join in the participation of them.



Children's Schools

The Children's School Harrison Hall

"How lovely!" every one exclaims as they look into the rooms of the children's school at Harrison Hall.

Lovely they are indeed—large rooms with big windows clear across one side of the room, the tile window sills in primary colors, movable tables and chairs, neat little individual cupboards with tinted linings, fireplaces, pretty colored pictures, doll corners with attractively painted furniture, kitchenettes for real cooking and for washing of dishes and doll clothes, materials in abundance as to quantity and variety.

"They have so many pets to care for, too," some one adds. "Canaries, doves, fish, white rabbits, and even a parrot from Panama."

"Just look at those cunning little chairs, tables, beds, and drinking fountains," is the general comment from the visitors at the nursery.

As in the nursery so do the other rooms have all their equipment for the child. In the Nursery School children from two to four years of age have materials and equipment different from the Junior Kindergarten where children are taken from four to five. Each year demands some difference in environment—likewise the Senior Kindergarten with children from five to six has different demands than the First Grade where children are of the ages of six and seven—and so on, as the child grows older.

The entire school aims to make use of the various interests of childhood and to provide abundant opportunity for worthwhile activities. The equipment and the well-trained, experienced and progressive teachers make it possible to safeguard and aid the physical, mental, emotional, and social growth of the children. Appreciation, creativity, observation, investiga-



The Nursery School

tion, responsibility, originality, and initiative are realized through the children's work.

"The children's work—and could you show me some of it?" another asks. But there it was right before them, the big boat built out of blocks by the kindergarten children, a boat which seated nearly twenty children and had on board a library, a dining room, a movie, and a wireless. Then in the first grade room was a post office, the postman very busy selling stamps and weighing packages. Some children were writing cards and letters to their friends, others were making mail bags while still another group at the work bench was making wooden toys to send to the nursery children. The second and third grade children had just returned from an excursion to the Bowman Dairy. They were in a group before the teacher discussing the possibilities and means of making a moving picture showing all the steps in the production, preparation, transportation and use of milk. The children's ideas were limitless.

"All this seems so wonderful, but don't the children get tired of working in their rooms all morning?" is the question asked this time.

But they are not in their rooms all morning. Some days of the week they take rhythm work in the college gymnasium. The floor is huge and the children can run, gallop, skip, and march with all the freedom and joy they feel. On sunny days they go out doors and play. Just back of the college building is a campus of three acres which includes playgrounds, gardens, and other provisions for healthful out-of-door activities.

"My, things are different than they used to be. Under these conditions, I don't believe the children feel that they are going to school."

You are right. It is knowledge through interest, and work in play!



First Grade

Rosie

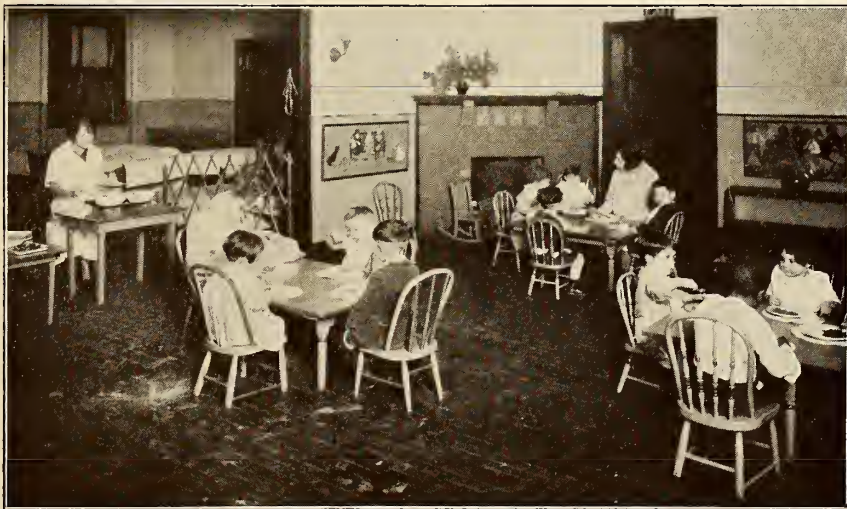
"Hurrray! I've gained a pound!"

You probably have guessed that wasn't said by a National girl, nor was it said by Rosie Bianco, as she hustled into her clothes, but you felt her joy behind the proud glance she passed to Mrs. Yonkers. A pound is more than eclairs and sundaes to a Mary Crane youngster—it is sunshine, and sleep, and spinach, and ever so many more things. It was just such things as these that were changing Rosie from the tiny, undernourished figure she had presented two years ago when she had come to the Nursery.

It seemed such a short while since her mother had led her unwilling self through the gate, right past the playground, up into Miss Kenagy's office, which was really in the midst of the Nursery. Now, it was hard for Rosie to remember just what had happened on that memorable day, while the kind lady, Miss Kenagy, had somehow made her feel that she would like to stay after all, and somehow the children didn't bother her, and there wasn't a single thing to cry about any more.

Perhaps one of the main things which had stopped her tears that first day had been the timely arrival of lunch. When one hasn't any father and one's mother works in the factory all day, the sudden introduction to a yellow doily, a white napkin, and steaming baked potatoes (with butter) was most welcome, especially when there were live posies nodding to you from the center of the table.

Now, a whole year later, the advancement into Mrs. Freeman's room with the older children was another important event. It was fun to stop in, now and then, to see those she had left behind. It seemed these days that there were always things happening to Rosie, things that made her happy and made her laugh a great deal. Oh! Rosie could tell you she was very glad to come to the school where she might have sunshine, and sleep, and spinach!



Mary Crane Nursery School



The Children's Frolic

One day last Spring the stage was set for one of the loveliest festivities of the year. There was an air of expectancy, and everything seemed to be waiting. The trees gently swayed while the merry little breezes played through the satiny leaves, then danced away over the velvety green carpet of grass.

All at once, the curtain was drawn. Long cars drove up, and out of these came many, many children, their little faces beaming with delight and anticipation. Was this not the party of which their teachers had told them so much?

Large colored balloons were floating at different places on the campus and showed each group where they were to gather for the fun. In a twinkling of the eye the circles were formed, and everyone was having a wonderful time. National girls were hostesses at this party, and they joined in the fun of dancing, singing to the music furnished by the Northwestern Band.

Ice cream cones were given to each and every one, and one who saw the radiant smiles as little pink tongues "licked" these luscious bits would have felt a deep satisfaction to have had even a small share in giving pleasure to these little folks. Bright colored balloons were another unexpected joy, and what fun they did have running and skipping with these brightly colored balls!

These children of the tenements were experiencing new wonders of which most of them had never dreamed. Warm sunshine everywhere, beautiful swaying trees with dancing leaves, green grass all around. Little children stooped to brush softly with their finger tips the mysterious cool green grass. A little girl buried her face in it as if to feel its velvety caress on her cheeks. Little faces upturned to the trees were full of thoughtful wonder.

The curtain fell as tired, happy little boys and girls climbed in the long cars for their homeward journey, dreaming, perhaps, of all the fun of the afternoon.



Practice Makes Perfect

Just imagine starting out to school on a September morning knowing that you are about to launch upon your first real teaching experience as a director. Oh, the thrill of it and yet the quaking of your knees as you wonder just how it will work out. Days and weeks of earnest work bring many failures but also many successes and with each problem successfully solved comes the joy of achievement. It does not take many days before you have learned to love each child under your care and when they address you as "teacher" and look up to you with their loving, trustful little faces, you realize how great a place you hold in the lives of these little ones and what a great responsibility rests upon you. But, oh, how you love it!

This has been the experience of most of the senior-junior girls this past year. The positions which they fill range from mission schools such as Garibaldi, Lake Bluff Nursery, Madonna Center, Howell Neighborhood House, to private schools. In each place the junior or senior in charge fills the position of a regular director having full charge of the work in her room. Here at last she is able to carry out and test the theories which she has been storing up during her years at college. However, in many of these situations equipment is limited and our junior-senior directors learn to make the best of what they have and find many uses for various ordinary articles of equipment. The children in some of these schools are very foreign, some of them speaking only Italian, Mexican, or Polish, while in the private schools our girls have come in contact with the children from our wealthy American homes. This is a great contrast in types of children, but, strange as it may seem, every one of our juniors thinks that she has the dearest and sweetest children.



Playmates

The skies are soft blue above me
And the wind plays tag with my hair,
The clouds are so white, they glisten,
Before the sun's bright stare.

We stop by a laughing brooklet.
We munch raspberries and cream.
But mother says I can't wander
Too near the gay little stream.

But to-day when she wasn't looking
I crept near the banks so fair,
And I laughed when I peeked, and saw in the stream
A little girl, laughing there.

Minna Green.



The Looking Glass

We of the Faculty

We talk too loud,
We talk too soft,
Our tones are very boring;
But in the heads
Of gay young girls
Valued facts we're storing!

We rise on our toes,
We rise on our heels,
We step from side to side;
But from our teaching
Sweet girls are gaining
A poise that will abide!

We tap the tables,
We shake the pencils,
We play with the beads we wear;
But in our classes
Students are learning
To use their hands with care!

We wrinkle our foreheads,
We wrinkle our noses,
Our hair is rarely neat;
But the young women
Who leave our College
Have faces always sweet!

We laugh too much,
We laugh too little,
We try too hard to laugh;
But our pupils produce
Perfect humor
In The NATIONAL and CHAFF!

We're too sarcastic,
We're domineering,
We're very much too meek;
But loving kindness
In our students
Is the goal that we all seek!

C. B. B.

Supervisors

Why? Why? Why?
Would anyone wish to be
A supervisor
Trying to place
Students?

Students of all sorts
(Assorted students)
Being placed
In assorted
Schools!

Being placed
In the wee sma' hours
Of the night
After one has already worked
Overtime!

"Where shall we place
Mary Brown?
She was at Crandon
Last quarter."
"Then she must have a long trip."

"Yes—a long trip this time;
To one of the missions."
"Garibaldi?"
"No, Garibaldi's full;
Send her to Mary Crane."

"Oh, nevah! she isn't
Nursery School 'material'!
Bettah send her
To Ravinia,
To Rachel Hahlem."

"What! Mary Brown?
To Ravinia?
She doesn't play!
They always want someone who plays
At Ravinia."

"Well,—where CAN she go?
It's almost midnight
And we've been working
On Mary Brown
For half an hour."

"Well—Mary's a nice girl—
She ought to have
A good mark
And she will if we
Place her right."

"Leave her
For a while
And find someone
For Ravinia,
Someone who plays
And who makes a nice appearance;
They're fussy at Ravinia
About looks."

"We can't send
Sally Smith,
Her hair
Is something awful
Falling in her eyes
Like a skye terrier!
What can that girl be thinking of
To look so!

She certainly creates
A wrong
Impression."

"Nor Molly Moss.
The last time I saw HER
She was a fright!
NO BLOOMAHs!
And stockings rolled
As usual;
No wondah that the principals
Protest!"
How about
Olive Day?
Do you think their personalities
Would clash?"

"Oh, no! They'd hit it off
All right,
But Olive's almost
Six feet tall—
Think how she'd feel
Beside our little
R—ch—I."

"Whom CAN we send?
My word!
It's nearly one o'clock
And these assignments
Must be given out
To-morrow!"

Why? Why? Why!
Would anyone wish to be
A supervisor
Trying to place
Students?

F. K.

Elementary Reading

Allie: "Have you ever read 'To a Field Mouse'?"

Ompie: "No, how do you get them to listen?"

J. Bergman: "How do you know that Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?"

D. Beck: "Just look at the spelling."

Pinky McCarthy: "There was a big run on the bank this morning."

Mary Crush: "Which bank?"

Pinky McCarthy: "Both. The canal overflowed!"

F. Lawton: "Have you done your outside reading?"

Helen Rigg: "No. It has been too cold."

Luella had labored long and patiently to teach little Charles Travis the points of the compass.

"When you stand with your face to the north, your right hand is toward the east, and your back is toward the south. Now tell me the directions. What is in front of you?" she asked coaxingly.

After a thoughtful pause little Charles replied, "My stomach!"

Mary L. Merritt: "How do you know 'Evangeline' was the first wicked poem in America?"

Beverly Bishop: "Why, doesn't Longfellow say, 'This is the forest prime evil'?"

The greatest damage Cupid inflicts is done with the "beau" and "error."

Scene—The lighted drawing room. Blind date trying hard to be a good conversationalist.

"What would we do if it hadn't been for Edison?"

Edith: "We'd be having a good time now."

No, no, dear reader, no, no, no! The roofs of the catacombs are not supported by caterpillars.

Dr. Pope wishes us to state that there had been only one serious accident last semester. It occurred, it seems, in our own drawing room Sunday afternoon: the percolator fell over and strained its coffee.

Andy: "I don't like the ring of this half dollar."

Alice: "What do you want for fifty cents—a peal of bells?"

Mary L. Stevens: "Is Petrice Mutch Scotch?"

Mary A. Kirtley: "Is she Scotch? Say, she won't take showers because they soak her too much."



Books

The Light That Failed—10:00 P. M.
These Twain—Ompie and Allie.
The Plutocrat—Mrs. Clarke.
The Book Nobody Knows—Psychology.
Forever Free—June 8th.
So Big—Evelyn Anderson.
The Royal Road to Romance—Sheridan Road (you know the place!).
Old Maids' Paradise—2B.
The Merchant of Venice—Andy.
The Voice of the People—Student body meetings.
Silent Watches of the Night—Unwound alarm clocks.
The Newcomers—Midyears.
Heroes Every Child Should Know—N. U. football team.
Main Street—Davis.
The Time of Man—Week ends.
Hints on Public Speaking—Ruth Wade.
Infancy—Mary Nitterhouse and Ruth Wright.
A Fashionable Woman—Kay Barrett.
Am I Insane?—Irma Rath.
The Plastic Age—Billy Evans.
Flaming Youth—Polly Green.
Diet and Health—Gladys Towne.
Great Women—Evelyn Larcher and Mae Hanson.
How to Write Letters—Maxine Langfelter.
Happiness in Hell—Harriet Cottingham.
How to Dress—Lorraine Mace.
School for Scandal—National.
Love a la Mode—Dooby's.
The Scales of Justice—College Council.



Just—

Whose uncle is Uncle Sam?
What makes a piston Ring?
With whom do the Trade Winds trade?
How much does the "milky weigh"?
Where does the "gulf stream"?
How much is Kenilworth?
How high does Cain get when they raise Cain?
Who fixes the broken news?



"Kerchunk"

(1) Louise breaks another record (2) Rastus, Mammy and the rest ob de family (3) Elsie needs two means of transportation (4) 'National' staff stunt (5) The new N.K.C. Supervisor, making an impression on Miss Killjoy (6) Maids of Honor (7) Paul meet Paul (8) Renko, herself (9) Two home from college, one faithful admirer



"Kerchunk"

Will You Ever Forget?

The Midnight Pajama Party—the dancing, St. Patrick?

The Serenades—the fraternity sweetheart songs?

The Valentine Party—dinner, dance, men? Beverly Bishop, Sally Flood, Lucile Molison, and Winifred Jones were such stunning fellows.

The Teas for the Town Girls—and how immaculate the hostesses made their rooms?

The Dances in the Dining Room—alias the “Balloon Room”?

“The Phantom Lover”—every girl was so excited in actually hearing him read his poems?

The Songs at Dinner—those impromptu original ones as well as the familiar ones?

The 12:15 bell Friday and Saturday nights—no one ever hears it ring, but the girls upstairs trying to sleep.

Edmonds—the dormitory S. P.—and he was?

The call—“Sandwiches”?

The Northwestern Games—the new stadium?

Initiation—“Do you have some gum—some life savers? Spare the egg!”

The Fire Drills—the valuables to be carried out (the toy dog, the listerine, the boy friend’s picture)?

Those Spreads—the box from home?

“Andy’s”—9:30—“Orders are here”?

L. Rupert.



This Way Out

Unconscious Soph: “Is this where I’m to leave these stockings to be dyed?”

Miss Kearns (from behind a desk piled high with business papers): “I hardly think so, but where were you supposed to leave them?”

Unconscious Soph: “In the Faculty Rest Room, isn’t this the one?”

“Excuse me for just one minute while I laugh that off!” thought the busy secretary of the college as she gave the still unconscious Soph directions for reaching her destination.

Harriet: “How quickly can you stop your car?”

Bea: “It all depends on the size of the pedestrian. A big one stops me right away, but if he’s undersized, I drag him a way.”

Michigan Gargoyle



Dinner Dates—and Lemons

They ask us why we don't enjoy sitting at assigned tables. We have six good reasons:

1. There is the chatterbox. The world will never know (or it would be a sadder and a wiser one) how many solutions or ideas it has lost because we do not have an opportunity to give them when sitting with one of the "specia chatterboxia." They are unquenchable and never run out of subject matter. Therefore they are impossible.

2. Then we have the "griper." Schopenhaur doesn't stand a chance with her. Nothing about the school is right—nothing—and before the meal is over she will have convinced you that you are eating anything from pickled mosquitoes' legs to fried elephant's liver.

3. None of us has escaped the girl who will tell you (without the least bit of coaxing) all about her dates, her letters, and her family history. She is very entertaining—for one night!

4. For those who are aware of her, there is the silent girl. Many minutes are spent speculating upon the tone of her voice should she say more than two words at a time. A great deal of amusement may also be had by trying to visualize the effect on the other members of the table should she volunteer to contribute to the conversation. We fear it would be fatal.

5. None of us has escaped those little Pollyannas. They are just sure that everything is going to turn out all right ("Don't forget," they will say, "every cloud has a silver lining"), and they lose no time in telling you so. Their smiles are just as bright and beaming on Monday mornings as they are on Fridays—if not more so.

6. Then we have those unspeakable pests who simply will not let us forget school for one minute. Everything we say reminds them of something that happened in school that day. Or else they are just worried sick for fear they haven't done their assignments right. We wonder what they do in the summer time. Probably attend summer school.

And then they ask us why we don't enjoy sitting at assigned tables



Irma: "I wonder if this candy is good."

Alison: "It doesn't taste so bad after it gets in your mouth."

Irma: "Well, idiot, how does it taste before it gets in your mouth?"

N. U. State Lion

Mrs. Clarke had a very interesting time at her son's house the other night listening over the radiator.

Dr. Scherger just can't understand how girls can be absent-minded enough to write in their notebooks how the Caina Knights left Egypt, and how we are the air of all the ages, but he need not talk. We heard all about how he slammed his wife and kissed the door good-night last night.



Hesper

Mount



Two's Company

So Say We All of Us

Heard in the demonstration school:

Little Girl: "Let's play banker."

Little Boy: "Can't. I'm broke."

Little Girl: "Aw-right, then, let's play college."

Porter: "How would you rather sleep—head first or feet first?"

Ding Fauch: "If it's all the same to you, I'd rather sleep all at the same time."

One very indignant mother, who did not understand the X, Y, Z system, approached the teacher and demanded:

"Why ma Sammy done been marked de Z's? He done neva been sick in his life!"

Elementary School Journal

A Stony Stare

I guess we can't tell Helen Weiss anything about the Bible. She told us without even thinking twice about Lot's wife.

"First she turned to rubber, then she turned to stone," says Helen.

And Ruth Haberle knows all about the ten commandments.

"Moses touched a rock and they gushed forth," Ruth tells, "and since that time I have never broken one!"

A female mummy has been unearthed near the city of Ur. The scientists report the unusual fact that the feet are tough and flat.

She probably walked back from several camel rides.

Virginia Reel

Lucille: "I had a perfect hand last night."

Prudence: "Shook hands with yourself, I suppose."

Betty: "It took Jack twenty-five lessons to teach me to swim."

Marion: "The cad! He taught me in six!"

Mink

Helen: "What are you doing out there in the water?"

Edith: "I'm following your instructions. You said to take the medicine in water."

Northwestern Purple Parrot



The Town Girls

Have you ever heard
The town girls tell
How they run at night
To catch the "L"?

If you have not heard
Of this skillful feat,
I'll tell you now
It's quite a treat.

Near the end of class
You'll find each one
All ready to go
Like the shot of a gun.

And when the bell peals
Stand aside! Take care!
Or mark my word
You'll be up in the air.

Their coats they button,
Grab hats on rebound
As swiftly they travel
Over the ground.

They never stop,
They dare not play,
To miss one "L"
Means long delay.

And when one comes
They surge inside
Like draggled wreckage
Flung by the tide.

With a groan and a gasp,
Each one settles down
To be dropped, like the mail,
At the proper home town!

But say, I just received some tips.
The town girls say—
"See our slender hips!
We really get that way, you know,
From our daily sprint
O'er the ice and snow."

Jeanette Phelps.

For Better, For Worse

Roommates are precarious things. They have to be handled with care. They prove to be the making or the breaking of college students. For instance, when one is writing essays, a discreet roommate is essential. One who will not ask you to raise or lower the window just in time to drive away the only inspiration you have had that evening. If one is afflicted with that type, he may just as well surrender to "Fate."

Fate often assumes queer forms, and it is not at all improbable to suppose that your roommate is really your fate—incognito. That, indeed, is a pleasant and cheering thought for those who are fatalists. The next time the roommate tempts them with the manifold joys of Andy's, they may heave a long sigh and succumb with a look of righteous piety by saying,

"Alas! It is 'Fate.' Her will be done."

That is one way to have an easy conscience.

Or—I groan at the mere thought—does your roommate read her fervent "billets" and "douces" to you? That is the unforgivable sin. You are forced to hear all about her Jimmy when you are so wrapped up in your own Jimmy that the thought of another one seems unbearable. You begin to hate her Jimmy. And yet, he, very probably is a nice boy. That is what roommates do to Jimmies, however. It is not the fault of the Jimmies. It seems a pity that so many nice boys are daily being condemned for even existing, and that so many essays are ruined because of the author's pre-occupation.

Or is your roommate a cosmetic hound? Does she, at a certain time each day, have out can after can of unheard-of "conglamorations" guaranteed to beautify over night? You wonder why she does not become beautiful, but you do not voice your thoughts. You do not wish to have cold cream smeared on your face.

By your constant contact with your roommate, you become very tactful—or very brutal. You either gain or lose self-control. In either case, you become a different girl. When a girl comes home after a year at college, she is supposed to be changed. How else accomplish this miraculous transformation except from your roommate? She is the one who does it, and she is either to be congratulated or condemned.



GOOD NIGHT!

Attention, Girls!

Be careful how you wear your scarf!

Remember these laws:

1. Carelessly looped in the front with both ends hanging: Have almost lassoed some one: Can't bother with any one else.
2. Each end hanging on either side of neck in front: Heart whole and fancy free: Come one—come all!
3. One end in back and one in front: Am very coquettish and love a good time and have no date to-night.
4. Scarf crossed in front leaving both ends in the back: Just full of suppressed desires. Try me out!
5. Tied in a bow: Hands off! Am tied fast.
6. Left end up and right end down (both ends in front): Sweet sixteen and never been kissed—but my birthday is coming soon!
7. Right end up and left end down: Keep away! Have halitosis.
8. Both ends under a belt: Am pursuing a career. Have been disappointed in love.

Now, don't make any mistakes.



Morning Exercise

Along the walls
Row by row,
You will find the place
Where the coats all go.
They call them lockers,
Handy things—
Yet I've heard them call
'Em other things.
"This thing won't work."
"Well, try a jerk."
"Oh, dearie me,
I've lost my key."
"Say, do I turn to
Eight or nine?"
"Oh! there's the bell,
I haven't time."
They sometimes work,
They sometimes don't;
Some days they will,
Some days they won't.
We girls get mad—
And then abuse 'em—
But just the same
We'd hate to lose 'em.

Jeanette Phelps.

Magazines

Vanity Fair—Harriet Bishop.
 Child Life—2A.
 College Humor—Alice M. McCabe.
 Snappy Stories—Katy Parker.
 Vogue—Margaret Hulse.
 House Beautiful—Harrison Hall.
 World's Work—Mary Margaret Duffield.
 True Confessions—Marion Doubt.
 Smart Set—Sophomores.
 True Love Stories—Virginia Wilson.
 Time—An unknown quantity.
 Physical Culture—Miss Mount.
 Detective Stories—Virginia Hoskinson.



To college, to college, she came with a rush,
 So sweet and demure that she knew how to blush,
 Her blushes have faded, but she doesn't care,
 For her artistic touch keeps the roses still there.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy crawl—
 Give me the cuts that I squandered last fall.

V. Wilson: "Oh, goody, goody! I'm so happy! Why can't every one
 be happy? Ain't life grand?"

Polly Perkins: "Who is he this time?"

Heandshe sitting on the davenport.

Mrs. Clark enters and finds:

He—and—she sitting on the davenport.

Gladys Towne: "If there are any dumbbells in this room please
 stand up."

A pause, then finally Johnny stood up.

Gladys Towne: "What, Johnny, do you consider yourself a dumbbell?"

Johnny: "Well, not exactly that, teacher, but I hate to see you stand-
 ing alone."

D. Granger: "I took the recipe for this cake out of the cook book."

L. Johnson (sampling the soggy thing): "You did quite right. It
 never should have been put in."

Dr. Downing: "Hm-m. That reminds me. The moon affects the tide."

Phyllis Ruf: "It also affects the untied."



I AM the border design of The National! Where have you seen me before? Surely you recognize me! I run all around the stage in the auditorium. It isn't every stage that I'd run around I can tell you. I am a very exclusive design. I won first prize in an architectural exhibit once upon a time somewhere. Sorry I can't give you the details. I used to remember dates and places, names and faces as well as Miss Hemingway does, but I've heard Dr. Scherger give so many that I'm sort of confused. At any rate I hope you'll look me up the next time you've nothing else to do in Assembly.

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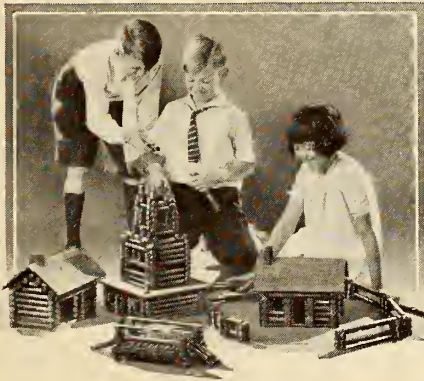
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